

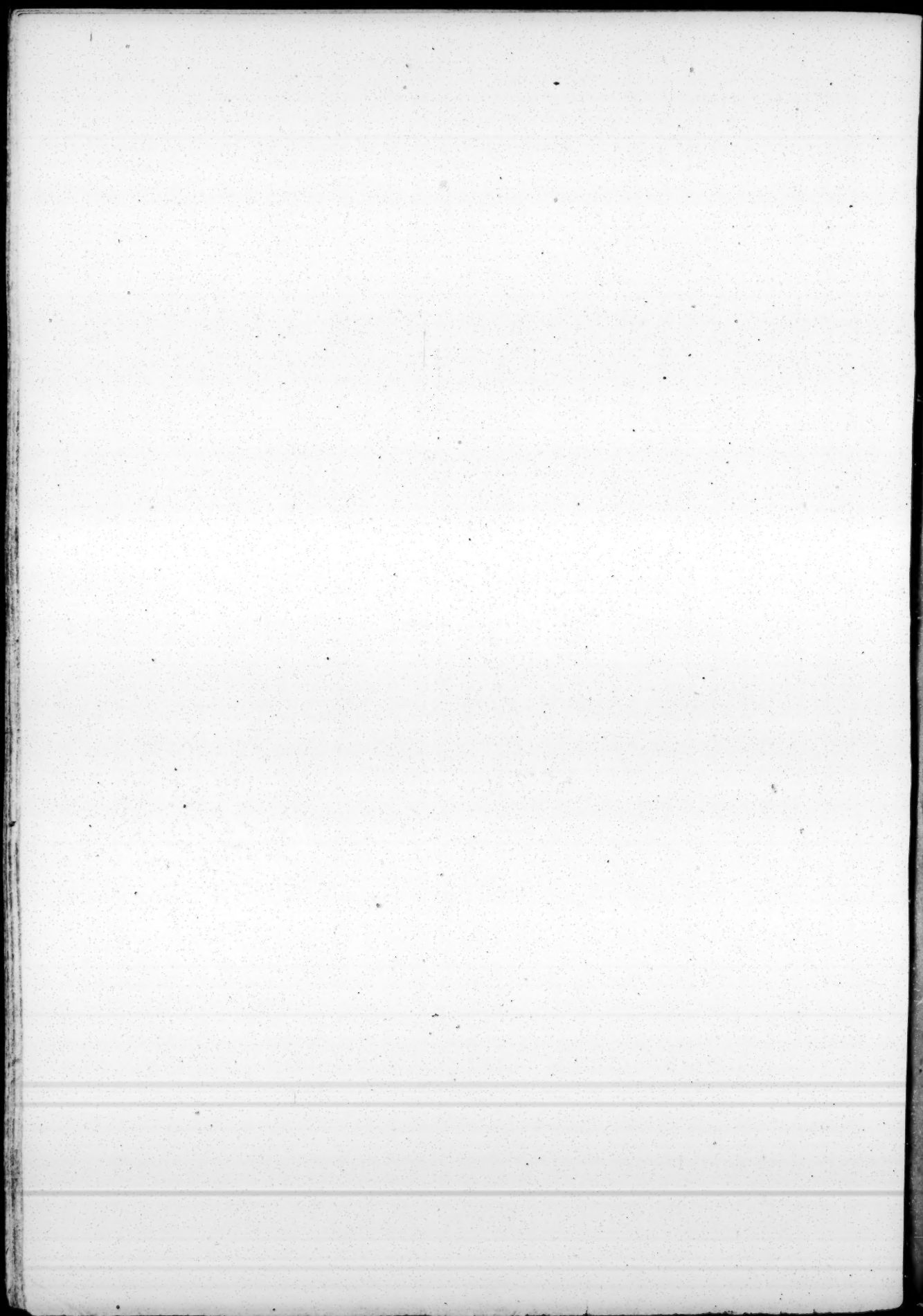
The Psalter

*or Psalmes of
David,*

after the translation of
the great Bible, poynt-
ed as it shalbe saide
or song in Chur-
ches.

(.)

1571.



Moneth. The first day.

The Psalmes of
David.

Beatus vir qui non abiit. Psalm.j.



Blessed is that man that Mornynge hath not walked in the prayer. counsell of the vngodlye, nor stande in the waye of sinners: and hath not sit in the seate of the scoornefull.

But his delyght is in the lawe of the Lorde: and in his lawe wyll he exercise hym selfe day and nyght.

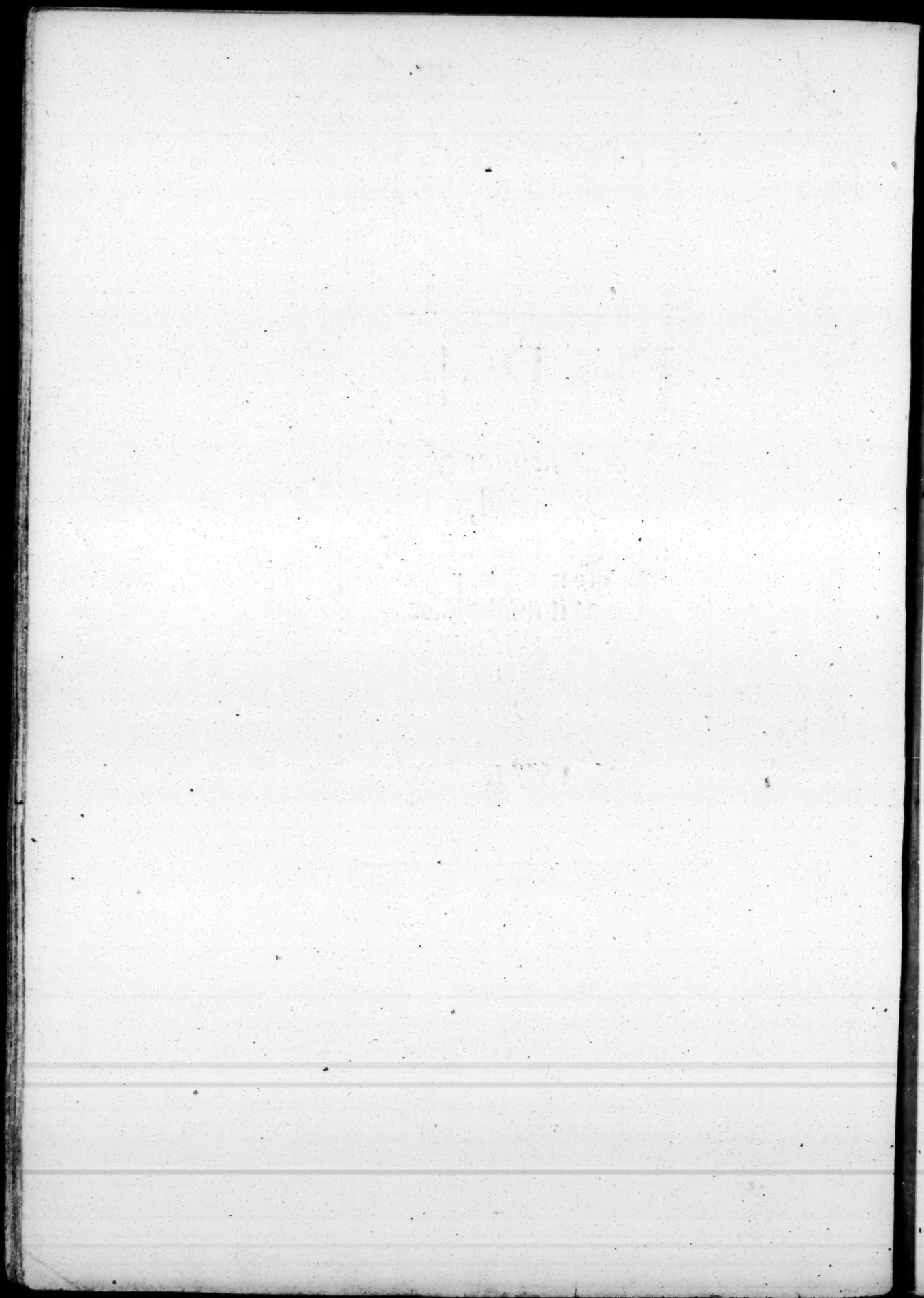
And he shalbe lyke a tree planted by the water syde: that wyll bryng forth his fruite in due season.

His leafe also shall not wyther: and loke whatsoeuer he doth, it shall prosper.

As for the vngodly, it is not so with them: but they are lyke the chaffe whiche the winde scattereth away from the face of the earth.

Therefore the vngodly shall not be able to stande in the iudgement: neyther the sinners in the congregation of the ryghteous.

But the Lorde knoweth the way of the ryghteous: and the way of the vngodly shall perishe.



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Moneth. The first day.

Quare fremuerunt gentes. psalme.ij.

WH^Y do the Heathen so furiously rage together: and why do the people imagine a bayne thing.

The kynges of the earth stande by, and the rulers take counsell together: agaynst the Lorde, and agaynst his annoynted.

Let vs breake their bondes a sunder: and cast away their cordes from vs.

He that dwelleth in heauen shall laugh them to scorne: the Lorde shall haue them in derision.

Then shall he speake vnto them in his wrath: and bere them in his sore displeasure.

Yet haue I set my kyng: vppon my holy hill of Sion.

I wyll preache the lawe, whereof the Lord hath sayde vnto me: thou art my sonne, this day haue I begotten thee.

Desyre of me, and I shall geue thee the Heathen for thyne inheritaunce: and the vttermoost partes of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt bruiſe them with a rod of iron: and breake them in peeces lyke a potters vessell.

Be wyse nowe therefore, O ye kynges: be learned ye that are iudges of the earth.

Serue the Lorde in feare: and reioyce vnto hym with reuerence.

Kisse the sonne lest he be angrye, and so ye perishe from the ryght way: yf his wrath be kindled, yea but a litle, blessed are all they that put theyr trust in hym.

Domine

Moneth. The first day.

Domine quid multiplicati, psalm.iii.

Lorde howe are they encreased that trouble me:
many are they that ryle agaynst me.

Many one there be that say of my soule:there
is no helpe for him in (his) God.

But thou (O Lorde) art my defender : thou art
my worship and the lyfter vp of my head.

I dyd call vpon the Lorde with my voyce: and
he hearde me out of his holy hill.

I layde me downe and slept: and rose vp agayne,
for the Lorde sustayned me.

I wyll not be afrayde for ten thousandes of peo-
ple: that haue set them selues agaynst me rounde
about.

Up Lorde and helpe me, O my God: for thou
smystest all myne enemies vppon the cheeke bone,
thou hast broken the teethe of the vngodly.

Saluation belongeth vnto the Lorde: and thy
blessing is vpon the people.

Cum inuocarem, psalm, iiii.

Hear me when I call, O God of my ryghte-
ousnesse: thou hast set me at libertie when I
was in trouble, haue mercie vppon me, and
hearken vnto my prayer.

O ye sonnes of men howe long wyll ye blas-
pheme myne honour: and haue suche pleasure in
banitie, and seeke after leasing?

Knowe this also, that the Lorde hath chosen to
him selfe the man that is godly: when I call vppon
the Lorde, he wyll heare me.

A iii

Stande

Moneth. The first day.

Stand in awe, and sinne not : commune with
your owne hearte, and in your chamber, and be
still.

Offer the sacrifice of ryghteousnesse : and put
your trust in the Lorde.

There be many that saye : who wyll shewe vs
any good?

Lorde lyst thou vp: the lyght of thy countenaunce
vppon vs.

Thou hast put gladnesse in my hearte : sence the
tyme that theyr corne and wine (and oyle) increa-
sed.

I wyll lay me downe in peace, and take my rest :
for it is thou Lorde onely that makest me dwell in
safetie.

Verba mea auribus. psalm.v.

Ponder my wordes, O Lorde : consyder my me-
ditation.

O hearken thou vnto the voyce of my cal-
lyng, my kyng and my God : for vnto thee wyll I
make my prayer.

My voyce shalt thou heare betimes, O Lorde :
early in the mornynge wyll I direct my prayer vnto
thee, and wyll loke vp.

For thou art the GOD that haste no pleasure in
wickednesse : neyther shall any euill dwell with
thee.

Such as be foolish shall not stande in thy syght :
for thou hatest all them that worke vanitie.

Thou shalt destroy them that speake leasing : the
Lorde wyll abhorre both the blood thirstie and de-
ceitfull man.

But as for me, I wyll come into thy house, euen
vppon

Moneth. The first day.

bpon the multitude of thy mercie : and in thy feare
wyl I worship towarde thy holy temple.

Leade me (O Lorde) in thy ryghteousnesse, be-
cause of myne enemies: and make thy way plaine
before my face.

For there is no faithfulness in his mouth: they
inwarde partes are very wickednesse.

Their throte is an open sepulchre: they flatter
with their tongues.

Destroy thou them (O G O D) let them perishe
through their owne imaginations: cast them out
in the multitude of their vngodlinesse, for they haue
rebelled agaynst thee.

And let all them that put their trust in thee re-
ioyce: they shall euer be geuyng of thanks, because
thou defendest them, they that loue thy name shal-
be ioyfull in thee.

For thou Lorde wilt geue thy blessing vnto the
ryghteous: and with thy fauourable kyndnesse wilt
thou defende hym, as with a sheelde.

Domine ne in furore. psalm. vi.



Lorde rebuke me not in
thyne indignation: nei-
ther chasten me in thy
displeasure.

Euenyng
prayer.

Haue mercie bpon me,
O Lord, for I am weake:
O Lorde heale me, for
my bones are vexed.

My soule is also sore
troubled: but Lord howe
long wilt thou punishe
me?

A iiii

Turne

Moneth. The first day.

Turne thee (O Lorde) and deliuer my soule :
oh saue me for thy mercies sake.

For in death no man remembreth thee: and who
wyl geue thee thanks in the pit?

I am weery of my gronyng, euery nyght washe
I my bedde : and water my couche with my
teares.

My beautie is gone for very trouble : and worne
away because of all myne enemies.

Away from me all ye that worke banitie : for the
Lorde hath hearde the voyce of my weeping.

The Lorde hath hearde my petition : the Lorde
wyl receaue my prayer.

All myne enemies shalbe confounded and sore
bered : they shalbe turned backe, and put to shame
sodaynely.

Domine deus meus. psalme.vii.

O Lorde my God, in thee haue I put my trust :
saue me from all them that persecute me, and
deliuer me.

Least he deuoure my soule lyke a Lion, and teare
it in peeces: whyle there is none to helpe.

Oh Lorde my God, yf I haue done anye suche
thing : or yf there be any wickednesse in my handes.

If I haue rewarded euyl vnto hym that dealt
frendly with me : yea, I haue deliuered hym that
without any cause is myne enemye.

Then let myne enemye persecute my soule and
take me : yea let him treade my lyfe downe vpon the
earth, and lay myne honour in the dust.

Stande by (O Lorde) in thy wrath, and lyft vp
thy selfe : because of the indignations of myne ene-
mies

Moneth. The first day.

mies aryle bp for me in the iudgement that thou hast commaunded.

And so shall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their sakes therfore lift bp thy selfe agayne.

The Lorde shall iudge the people, geue sentence with me O Lorde: accordyng to my ryghteousnesse, and accordyng to the innocencie that is in me.

Oh let the wickednesse of the vngodly come to an ende: but guide thou the iust.

For the ryghteous God: tryeth the very heartes and reynes.

My helpe commeth of God: whiche preserueth them that are true of heart.

God is a ryghteous iudge (strong and patient :) and God is prouoked euery day.

If a man wyll not turne, he wil whet his sword: he hath bent his bowe, and made it redye.

He hath prepared for hym the instrumentes of death: he ordeyneth his arrowes agaynst the persecutours.

Beholde he trauaileth with mischeefe: he hath conceaued sorowe, and brought forth vngodlynesse.

He hath grauen and dygged bp a pit: and is fallen hym selfe into the destruction that he made for other.

For his trauayle shall come vppon his owne head: and his wickednesse shall fall vpon his owne pate.

I wyll geue thanks vnto the Lorde, accordyng to his ryghteousnesse: and wyll prayse the name of the Lorde the most high.

Domine

Moneth. The first day.

Domine dominus noster. psalm.viii.

O Lorde our gouernour, howe excellent is thy name in all the worlde: thou that hast set thy glory aboue the heauens.

Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklinges hast thou ordeyned strength, because of thyne enemies: that thou myghtest kill the enemye, and the auenger.

For I wyl consyder the heauens, even the workes of thy fingers: the Moone and the Starres which thou hast ordeyned.

What is man that thou art so myndfull of hym: and the sonne of man that thou visitest hym?

Thou makest him lower then the angels: to crowne hym with glory and worship.

Thou makest hym to haue dominion of the workes of thy handes: and thou hast put all thinges in subiection vnder his feete.

All sheepe and oxen: yea, and the beastes of the felde.

The foules of the ayre, and the fishe of the sea: and whatsoeuer walketh through the pathes of the seas.

O Lorde our gouernour: howe excellent is thy name in all the worlde?

Confitebor tibi, psalm.ix.

Mornyng
prayer.



I wyl geue thanks vnto thee, O Lorde, with my whole heart: I wyl speake of all thy marueylous workes.

I wyl be gladde, and reioyce in thee:

Moneth. The .ii. day.

thee: yea, my songes wyll I make of thy name, O thou most highest.

Whyle myne enemies are driuen backe: they shall fall, and perishe at thy presence.

For thou hast maynteyned my ryght and my cause: thou art sette in the throne that iudgeth ryght.

Thou hast rebuked the Heathen, and destroyed the vngodly: thou hast put out their name for ever and euer.

O thou enemye, destructions are come to a perpetuall ende: euen as the cities whiche thou hast destroyed, their memoriall is perished with them.

But the Lorde shall endure for euer: he hath also prepared his seate for iudgement.

For he shall iudge the worlde in ryghteousnesse: and minister true iudgement vnto the people.

The Lord also wyll be a defence for the oppressed: euen a refuge in due tyme of trouble.

And they that knowe thy name, wyll put theyr trust in thee: for thou Lorde hast neuer fayled them that seeke thee.

O prayse the Lorde whiche dwelleth in Sion: shewe the people of his doynges.

For when he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.

Haue mercie vpon me (O Lorde:) consyder the trouble whiche I suffer of them that hate me, thou that yftest me vp from the gates of death.

That I may shewe all thy prayses within the portes of the daughter of Sion: I wyll reioyce in thy

Moneth. The.ii.day.

thy saluation.

The heathen are sunke downe in the pitte that they made : in the same nette which they hyd priuilye, is their owne foote taken.

The Lorde is knowen to execute iudgement : the vngodlye is trapped in the worke of his owne handes.

The wicked shalbe turned into hell : and all the people that forget God.

For the poore shall not alway be forgotten : the patient abydyng of the meeke shall not perishe for euer.

Up Lorde, and let not man haue the bypper hand: let the heathen be iudged in thy syght.

Put them in feare, O Lorde : that the Heathen may knowe them selues to be but men.

Vt quid domine.

psalm,x.

VVhy standest thou so farre of (O lord:) and hydest thy face in the needefull tyme of trouble?

The vngodly for his owne lust doth persecute the poore : let them be taken in the craftie wylynes that they haue imagined.

For the vngodlye hath made boast of his owne heartes desyre : and speaketh good of the couetous (whom God abhorreth.)

The vngodly is so proude that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughtes.

His wayes are alwaye greuous : thy iudgements are farre aboue out of his syght, and therefore defieth he all his enemies.

For

Moneth. The.ii.day.

For he hath sayde in his heart, tushe, I shall neuer be cast downe: there shall no harme happen vnto me.

His mouth is full of curlyng, deceyte, and fraude: vnder his tongue is vngodlynesse and vanitie.

He sitteth lurking in the theeuish corners of the streetes: and priuie in his lurking dennes doth he murder the innocent, his eyes are set agaynst the poore.

For he lyeth wayting secretlye: euen as a Lion lurketh he in his denne, that he maye rauishe the poore.

He doth rauishe the poore: when he getteth him into his nette.

He falleth downe, and humbleth him selfe: that the congregation of the poore maye fall into the hand of his captaynes.

He hath sayd in his heart, tushe GOD hath forgotten: he hydeth away his face, and he wyll neuer see it.

Aryse, O Lorde God, and lyft vp thyne hande: forget not the poore.

Wherefore shoulde the wicked blaspheme God: whyle he doth say in his heart, tushe, thou God carest not for it.

Surely thou hast seene it: for thou beholdest vngodlynesse and wrong.

That thou mayst take the matter into thy hand: the poore committeth him selfe vnto thee, for thou art the helper of the frendlesse.

Breake thou the power of the vngodly and malicious: take away his vngodlynesse, and thou shalt finde none.

The

Moneth. The.ii.day.

The Lord is kyng for euer and euer: and the heathen are perished out of the lande.

Lord, thou hast hearde the desyre of the poore: thou preparest their heart, and thine eare hearkeneth thereto.

To helpe the fatherlesse and poore vnto theyr ryght: that the man of the earth be no more exalted agaynst them.

In domino confido.

psalme.xj.

In the Lord put I my trust: howe say ye then to my soule, that she shoulde flee as a byrde vnto the hill.

For loe, the vngodly bende their bowe, and make redye their arrowes within the quiver: that they maye priuilie shoote at them whiche are true of heart.

For the foundations wyl be cast downe: and what hath the ryghteous done?

The Lord is in his holye Temple: the Lordes seate is in heauen.

His eyes consyder the poore: and his eye liddes tryeth the chyldren of men.

The Lord aloweth the ryghteous: but the vngodly and him that delighteth in wickednesse, doth his soule abhorre.

Vpon the vngodly he shal raigne snares, fyre and brimstone, storme and tempest: this shall be theyr portion to drinke.

For the ryghteous Lord loueth ryghteousnesse: his countenaunce wyl behold the thing that is iust.

Saluum

Moneth. The .ii. day.

Saluum me fac domine. psalm.xii.



Helpe me Lorde, for there is not Euenyng
prayer.
one godly man left: for þy sayth
full are minished from among
the chyl dren of men.

They talke of banitie euery
one with his neyghbour: they
do but flatter with their lippes,
and dissemble in theyr double
heart.

The Lorde shall roote out all deceitfull lippes:
and the tongue that speaketh proude thinges.

Whiche haue sayde, with our tongue wyll we
preuayle: we are they that ought to speake, who is
Lorde ouer vs?

Now for the comfortlesse troubles sake of the ne-
dy: and because of the deepe sighing of the poore.

I wyll bp (sayth the Lorde:) and wyll helpe eue-
ry one from hym that swelleth agaynst hym, and
wyll set them at rest.

The wordes of the Lorde are pure wordes: euen
as the siluer which from the earth is tryed and pu-
rified seuen times in the fyre.

Thou shalt kepe them, O Lorde: thou shalt pre-
serue hym from this generation for euer.

The vngodly walke on euery side: when they are
exalted, the chyl dren of men are put to rebuke.

Vsquequo Domine. psalm.xiii.

How long wilt thou forget me, O Lorde, for
euer: how long wilt thou hyde thy face from
me?

Howe

Moneth. The.ii.day.

Howe long shall I seeke counsayle in my soule,
and be so bered in my heart: howe long shall myne
enemies triumphe ouer me?

Consyder and heare me, O Lorde my God: ligh-
ten myne eyes, that I sleepe not in death.

Least myne enemies say, I haue preuayled a-
gaynst him: for yf I be cast downe, they that trou-
ble me wyll reioyce at it.

But my trust is in thy mercie: and my heart is
ioyfull in thy saluation.

I wyll sing of the Lorde, because he hath dealt
so louingly with me: yea I wyll prayse the name
of the Lorde most highest.

Dixit insipiens. psalm.xiiii.

THE foole hath sayde in his heart: there is no
God.

They are corrupt and become abominable
in their doynges: there is not one that doeth good,
no not one.

The Lorde looked downe from heauen vppon the
chyl dren of men: to see if there were any that would
vnderstande, and seeke after God.

But they are all gone out of the way: they are al-
together become abominable, there is none that
doth good, no not one.

Their throte is an open sepulchre, with theyr
tongues haue they deceaued: the poyson of Aspes is
vnder their lippes.

Their mouth is full of cursyng and bytternesse:
their feete are swift to shedde blood.

Destruction and unhappinesse is in their wayes,
and the way of peace haue they not knowen: there
is

Moneth.

The.iii.day.

is no feare of God before theyr eyes.

Haue they no knowledge that they are all suche workers of mischeefe : eating by my people as it were bread?

And call not bypon the Lorde, there were they brought in great feare : (euen where no feare was) for God is in the generation of the righteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke at the counsaile of the poore : because he putteth his truste in the Lorde.

Who shall geue saluation vnto Israel out of Si-on : when the Lorde turneth the captiuitie of his people, then shall Jacob reioyce, and Israel shalbe glad.

Domine quis habitabit.

Psal.xv.



Orde who shall dwell in thy tabernacle : who shall rest bypon the holy hyll? Morning prayer.

Euen he that leadeth an vncorrupt lyfe : and doth the thyng which is ryght, and speaketh the trueth from his heart.

He that hath bled no decepte in his tongue, nor done euyl to his neyghbour : and hath not flattered his neyghbours.

He that setteth not by hym selfe, but is lowly in his owne eyes : and maketh much of them that feare the Lorde.

He that sweareth vnto his neyghbour, and disapoynteth hym not : though it were to his hynde- rance.

Bi

He

Moneth. The.iii.day.

He that hath not geuen his money vpon vsurie:
nor taken rewarde agaynst the innocent.
Who so doth these thynges: shall neuer fall.

Conserua me domine.

Psal.xvi.

Preſerue me, O God: for in thee haue I put my
truſt.

O my ſoule, thou haſt ſayde vnto the Lorde:
thou art my God, my goodes are nothyng vnto
thee.

All my delyght is vpon the ſaintes that are in the
earth: and vpon ſuche as excell in vertue.

But they that runne after another God: ſhall
haue great trouble.

They: drynke offerynges of blood wyll I not of-
fer: neyther make mention of theyr names within
my lippes.

The lorde him ſelfe is the portion of myne inheri-
taunce and of my cup: thou ſhalt mayntaine my lot.

The lot is fallen vnto me in a fayre ground: yea,
I haue a goodly heritage.

I wil thanke the Lorde for geuing me warning:
my reines alſo chaſten me in the nyght ſeaſon.

I haue ſet God alwayes before me: for he is on
my ryght hande, therefore ſhall I not fall.

Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glorie re-
ioyced: my fleſhe alſo ſhall reſt in hope.

For why? thou ſhalt not leaue my ſoule in hell:
neyther ſhalt thou ſuffer thine holye one to ſee cor-
ruption.

Thou ſhalt ſhewe me the path of lyfe, in thy pre-
ſence is the fulneſſe of ioy: and at thy ryght hande
there is pleaſure for euermore.

Exaudi

Moneth. The.iii.day.

Exaudi domine iustitiam.

Psal.xvii.

Hear the ryght, O Lorde: consyder my complainnt, and hearken vnto my prayer that goeth not out of fayned lippes.

Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: and let thyne eyes looke vpon the thyng that is equall.

Thou hast prooued and visited my heart in the night season, thou hast tryed me, and shalt fynde no wyckednesse in me: for I am vtterly purposed that my mouth shall not offende.

Because of mens workes that are done agaynst the wordes of my lippes: I haue kept me from the wayes of the destroyer.

O holde thou vp my goynges in thy pathes: that my footesteppes slip not.

I haue called vpon thee O God, for thou shalt heare me: encline thyne eare to me, and hearken vnto my wordes.

Shewe thy marueylous louyng kyndnes, thou that art the sauour of them whiche put theyr trust in thee: from suche as resist thy ryght hande.

Kepe me as the apple of an eye: hyde me vnder the shadowe of thy wynges.

From the vngodly that trouble me: myne enemies compasse me rounde about, to take away my soule.

They are inclosed in theyr owne fatte: and their mouth speaketh proude thynges.

They lye waytyng in our way on euerye syde: turnyng theyr eyes downe to the grounde.

Lyke as a Lion that is greedy of his pray: and as it were a Lions whelp lurking in secrete places.

Up Lorde, disapoynt hym and caste hym downe: deliuer my soule from the vngodlye, whiche is a

Sworde of thyne.

From the men of thy hande, O Lorde, from the men I say, and from the euyl worlde: whiche haue theyr portion in this lyfe, whose bellies thou fillest with thy hidde treasure.

They haue chyldren at theyr desyre: and leaue the rest of theyr substaunce for theyr babes.

But as for me, I wyll beholde thy presence in ryghteousnesse: and when I awake vp after thy lykenes, I shalbe satisfied with it.

Diligam te domine.

Psal.xviii.

Euening
prayer.



I will loue thee O Lord, my strength, the Lorde is my stonye rocke and my defence: my sauour, my God, and my might in whom I will trust, my buckler, the horne also of my saluation, and my refuge.

I wyll call vpon the Lorde whiche is worthe to be prayled: so shall I be safe from myne enemies.

The sorowes of death compassed me: and the ouerflowynges of vngodlynnesse made me afrayde.

The paynes of hell came about me: the snares of death ouertooke me.

In my trouble I wyll call vpon the Lorde: and complayne vnto my God.

So shall he heare my voyce out of his (holye) temple: and my complaynt shall come before hym, it shall enter euen into his eares.

The earth trembled and shaked: the very foundations also of the hilles shooke and were remoued, because he was wroth.

There went a smoke out of his presence: and a consumyng fyre out of his mouth, so that coales were kyndled at it.

He

Moneth. The.iii.day.

He bowed the heauens also and came downe:
and it was darke vnder his feete.

He rode vpon the Cherubims and dyd flee: he
came sleepe vpon the wynges of the wynde.

He made darkenesse his secreete place: his paul-
lion round about hym, with darke water and thicke
cloudes to couer hym.

At the bryghtnesse of his presence his cloudes re-
moued: haylestones and coales of fyre.

The Lorde also thundred out of heauen, and the
hyghest gaue his thunder: haylestones, and coales
of fyre.

He sent out his arrowes and scattered them: he
cast forth lyghtnynges and destroyed them.

The sprynges of waters were seene, and the
foundations of the rounde worlde were discouered
at thy chydyng, O Lorde: at the blastynge of the
breath of thy displeasure.

He shall sende downe from the hygh to fetch me:
and shall take me out of many waters.

He shall delyuer me from my strongest enemye,
and from them whiche hate me: for they are to
myghtie for me.

They preuented me in the day of my trouble:
but the Lorde was my bpholder.

He brought me forth also into a place of liber-
tie: he brought me forth, euen because he had a fa-
uour vnto me.

The Lorde shall rewarde me after my ryghteous
dealyng: accordyng to the cleannesse of my handes
shall he recompence me.

Because I haue kept the wayes of the Lorde:
and haue not forsaken my God as the wycked doth.

For I haue an eye vnto all his lawes: and wyll

Moneth. The.iii.day.

not cast out his commaundementes from me.

I was also vncorrupt befoze hym: and eschewed myne owne wyckednesse.

Therefore shall the Lorde rewarde me after my ryghteous dealyng: and accordyng vnto the cleanness of my handes in his eye syght.

With the holy thou shalt be holye: and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

With the cleane thou shalt be cleane: and with the frowarde thou shalt learne frowardnesse.

For thou shalt saue the people that are in aduersitie: & shalt bring downe the high lookes of the proud.

Thou also shalt light my candle: the Lorde my God shall make my darknesse to be lyght.

For in thee I shal discomfort an hoast of men: and with the helpe of my god, I shall leape ouer the wal.

The way of God is an vndefiled way, the worde of the Lorde also is tryed in the fyre: he is the defender of all them that put theyr trust in hym.

For who is God but the Lorde: or who hath any strength except our God?

It is GOD that gyrdeth me with strength of warre: and maketh my way perfect.

He maketh my feete lyke Hartes feete: and setteth me vp on hye.

He teacheth my handes to fyght: & myne armes shall breake euen a bowe of steele.

Thou hast geuen me the defence of thy saluation: thy ryght hande also shall holde me vp, and thy louyng correction shall make me great.

Thou shalt make roome enough vnder me for to go: that my footesteppes shall not slyde.

I wyll folowe vppon mine enemies and ouertake them: neyther wyll I turne agayne, tyll I haue

Moneth. The.iii.day.

haue destroyed them.

I wyll smyte them, that they shall not be able to stande: but fall vnder my feete.

Thou haste gyrded me with strength vnto the battayle: thou shalt throwe downe myne enemies vnder me.

Thou haste made myne enemies also to turne theyr backs vpon me: and I shall destroy them that hate me.

They shall crye, but there shalbe none to helpe them: yea, euen vnto the Lorde shall they crye, but he shall not heare them.

I will beate them as small as the duste before the wind: I wil cast them out as the clay in the streetes.

Thou shalt delyuer me from the stryuynges of the people: and thou shalt make me the head of the heathen.

A people whom I haue not knowen: shal serue me.

Assoone as they heare of me, they shall obey me: but the straunge chyldren shall dissemble with me.

The straunge children shall fayle: and be afrayde out of theyr prysons.

The Lorde lyueth, and blessed be my strong helper: and praysed be the God of my saluation.

Euen the God whiche seeth that I be auenged: and subdueth the people vnto me.

It is he that delyuereth me from my (cruell) enemies, and setteth me vp aboue myne aduersaries: thou shalt rydde me from the wycked man.

For this cause I wyll geue thanks vnto thee, O Lorde among the Gentyles: and syng prayses vnto thy name.

Great prosperitie geueth he vnto his kyng: and the weth louyng kyndnesse vnto Dauid his annoynted,

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

ted, and vnto his seede for euer.

Coeli enarrant gloriam dei. Psal.xix.

Morning
prayer.



THE heauens declare the
glorpe of **GOD**: and the
firmament sheweth his
handie worke.

One day telleth ano-
ther: and one nyght cer-
tifieth another.

There is neither speach
nor language: but theyr
boyces are hearde among
them.

Theyr sounde is gone out into all landes: and
theyr wordes into the endes of the worlde.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the Sunne:
whiche commeth forth as a bydegrome out of his
chaumber, and reioyceth as a giaunt to runne his
course.

It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the hea-
uen, and runneth about vnto the ende of it agayne:
and there is nothing hid from the heate thereof.

The lawe of the Lorde is an vndefiled lawe, con-
uerting the soule: the testimonie of the lord is sure,
and geueth wysdome vnto the simple.

The statutes of the Lorde are ryght, and reioyce
the heart: the commaundement of the Lord is pure,
and geueth lyght vnto the eyes.

The feare of the Lorde is cleane, and endureth
foreuer: the iudgements of the Lorde are true,
and ryghteous altogether.

More to be desyred are they then golde, yea then
muche fyne golde: sweeter also then hony, and the
hony

Moneth.

The. iiii. day.

hony combe.

Moreouer, by them is thy seruaunt taught: and in keepyng of them there is great rewarde.

Who can tell howe ofte he offendeth: O cleanse thou me from my secrete faultes.

Kepe thy seruaunt also from presumptuous sinnes, lest they get the dominion ouer me: so shall I be vndefiled, and innocent from the great offence.

Let the wordes of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart: be (alway) acceptable in thy syght.

O Lorde: my strength and my redeemer.

Exaudiat te dominus.

Psal. xx.

The Lorde heare thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Iacob defende thee.

Sende thee helpe from the sanctuary: and strength thee out of Sion.

Remember all thy offerynges: and accepte thy burnt sacrifice.

Graunt thee thy heartes desyre: and fulfyll all thy mynde.

We wyll reioyce in thy saluation, and triumph in the name of the Lorde our God: the Lorde performe all thy petitions.

Now knowe I that the lord helpeth his annoynted, and wyll heare him from his holy heauen: euen with the hollosome strength of his ryght hande.

Some put theyr trust in Charettes, and some in horses: but we wyll remember the name of the Lorde our God.

They are brought downe and fallen: but we are ryfen and stande vpryght.

Saue Lorde, and heare vs, O kyng of heauen: when we call (vpon thee.)

Domine

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

Domine in virtute tua,

Psal.xxi.

THE king shall reioyce in thy strength, O Lord:
exceedyng glad shall he be of thy saluation.

Thou hast geuen him his heartes desyre: and
hast not denyed hym the request of his lippes.

For thou shalt preuent hym with the blessinges
of goodnes: and shalt set a crowne of pure golde vpon
his head.

He asked lyfe of thee, and thou gauest hym a long
lyfe: euen for euer and euer.

His honour is great in thy saluation: glory and
great worshyp shalt thou lay vpon hym.

For thou shalt geue him everlastyng felicitie: and
make hym glad with the ioy of thy countenaunce.

And why? because the kyng putteth his truste in
the Lorde: and in the mercy of the most hyghest, he
shall not miscarie.

All thyne enemies shall feelee thy hande: thy right
hande shall fynde out them that hate thee.

Thou shalt make them like a fiery ouen in the time
of thy wrath: the Lorde shall destroy them in his
displeasure, and the fyre shal consume them.

Theyr fruite shalt thou roote out of the earth:
and theyr seede from among the chyl dren of men.

For they intended mischeefe agaynst thee: and
imagined suche a deuice as they are not able to per-
fourme.

Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: and the
strynges of thy bowe shalt thou make redye agaynst
the face of them.

Be thou exalted Lorde in thyne owne strength:
so wyll we syng and prayse thy power.

Deus

Moneth.

The. iiii. day.

Deus deus meus.

Psal. xxii.



MY God, my God (looke vppon me) why hast thou forsaken me: and art so farre from my health, and from the wordes of my complaynt: Euening
prayer.

O my god, I crie in the day time,
but thou hearest not: and in the
night season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holpe: O thou worshyp of
Israel.

Our fathers hoped in thee, they trusted in thee:
and thou diddest deliuer them.

They called vppon thee and were holpen: they
put theyr trust in thee and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme and no man: a be-
rry scozne of men, and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me, laugh me to scozne: they shoote
out theyr lippes, and shake theyr head, saying.

He trusted in God that he woulde deliuer hym:
let hym deliuer hym yf he wyl haue hym.

But thou art he that toke me out of my mothers
wombe: thou wast my hope when I hanged yet
vpon my mothers brestes.

I haue ben left vnto thee euer sence I was borne:
thou art my God euen from my mothers wombe.

O go not from me, for trouble is harde at hand:
and there is none to helpe me.

Many Oren are come about me: fatte Bulles of
Basan close me in on euery syde.

They gape vppon me with theyr mouthes: as it
were a ramping and roaryng Lion.

I am powred out lyke water, and all my bones
are out of ioynt: my heart also in the myddes of my
body is euen lyke meltynge ware.

My

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

My strength is dyled by lyke a potsharde, and my
tongue cleaueth to my gummes : and thou shalt
brynge me into the dust of death.

For (many) dogges are come about me : and the
counsaile of the wycked layeth siege agaynst me.

They pearced my handes and my feete, I may
tell all my bones : they stande staryng and lookyng
vpon me.

They part my garmentes among them: and cast
lottes vpon my besture.

But be not thou farre from me, O Lorde : thou
art my succour, haste thee to helpe me.

Deliuere my soule from the sworde : my darlyng
from the power of the dogge.

Save me from the Lions mouth: thou hast heard
me also from the hornes of the Unicornes.

I wyll declare thy name vnto my brethren : in
the middes of the congregation wyll I prayse thee.

O prayse the Lorde ye that feare hym : magnifie
hym all ye of the seede of Iacob, and feare hym all ye
of the seede of Israel.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the lowe
estate of the poore : he hath not hydde his face from
hym, but when he called vnto hym, he hearde hym.

My prayse is of thee in the great congregation :
my bowes wyll I perfourme in the syght of them
that feare hym.

The poore shall eate and be satisfied : they that
seeke after the Lorde shall prayse hym, your heart
shall liue for ever.

All the endes of the worlde shall remember them
selues, and be turned vnto the Lorde : and all the
kinredes of the nations shall worshyp before hym.

For the kingdome is the Lordes : and he is the
gouvernour

Moneth. The.iiii.day.

gouernour among the people.

All suche as be fatte vppon earth: haue eaten and worshypped.

All they that go downe into the dust, shal kneele before him: & no man hath quickened his owne soule.

My seede shal serue hym: they shalbe counted vnto the Lorde for a generation.

They shal come, and the heauens shal declare his ryghteousnesse: vnto a people that shalbe borne, whom the Lorde hath made.

Dominus regit me.

Psal.xxiii.

THE Lorde is my shepheard: therefore can I lacke nothyng.

He shal feede me in a greene pasture: and leade me forth besides the water of comfort.

He shal conuert my soule: and bryng me forth in the pathes of ryghteousnes, for his names sake.

Yea though I walke through the balley of the shadowe of death: I wyll feare no euyl, for thou art with me, thy rodde and thy staffe comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me, agaynst them that trouble me: thou hast annoynted my head with oyle, and my cup shalbe full.

But thy louyng kyndnesse and mercy shal folow me all the dayes of my lyfe: and I wyll dwell in the house of the Lorde for euer.

Domine est terra.

Psal.xxiiii.



The earth is the Lordes, and all that therein is: the compasse of the worlde, and they that dwell therein.

Morning
prayer.

For he hath founded it vppon the seas: and prepared it vpon the flooddes.

who

Moneth. The.v.day.

Who shall ascende into the hyll of the Lorde: or
who shall ryse bp in his holy place?

Euen he that hath cleane handes, and a pure
heart: and that hath not lyft bp his mynde vnto va-
nitie, nor sworne to deceaue his neighbour.

He shall receaue the blessing from the Lord: and
ryghteousnes from the God of his saluation.

This is the generation of them that seeke hym:
euen of them that seeke thy face O Jacob.

Lyft bp your heades, O ye gates, and be ye lyft
bp ye euerlastyng doores: and the kyng of glorie
shall come in.

Who is the kyng of glorie: it is the Lorde strong
and myghtie, euen the Lorde myghtie in battayle.

Lyft bp your heades (O ye gates,) and be ye lyft
bp ye euerlastyng doores: and the kyng of glorie
shall come in.

Who is the kyng of glorie: euen the Lorde of
hoastes, he is the kyng of glorie.

Ad te domine.

Psal. xxv.

Vnto thee (O Lorde) wyll I lyft bp my soule,
my God, I haue put my trust in thee: O let
me not be confounded, neyther let myne ene-
mies triumph ouer me.

For all they that hope in thee shall not be asha-
med: but suche as transgresse without a cause, shall
be put to confusion.

Shewe me thy wayes, O Lorde: and teache me
thy pathes.

Leade me forth in thy trueth, and learne me: for
thou art the God of my saluation, in thee hath ben
my hope all the day long.

Call to remembraunce (O Lorde) thy tender
mercyes: and thy louyng kyndnes, whiche haue ben
euer

Moneth. The.v.day.

euier of olde.

Oh remember not the sinnes and offences of my youth : but accordyng to thy mercy thynke thou vpon me, O Lorde for thy goodnesse.

Gratious and ryghteous is the Lorde : therfore will he teache sinners in the way.

Them that be meeke shal he guide in iudgement: and such as be gentle, them shal he learne his way.

All the pathes of the lorde are mercy and trueth: vnto such as kepe his couenaunt and his testimonies.

For thy names sake, O Lorde: be mercyfull vnto my sinne, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the lord: hym shal he teache in the way that he shall choose.

His soule shall dwell at ease: and his seede shall inherite the lande.

The secretes of the Lorde are among them that feare hym: and he wyll shewe them his couenaunt.

Mine eyes are euier lookyng vnto the lorde: for he shall plucke my feete out of the nette.

Turne thee vnto me, and haue mercy vpon me: for I am desolare and in miserie.

The sorowes of my heart are enlarged: O bryng thou me out of my troubles.

Looke vpon myne aduersitie and miserie: and forgeue me all my sinne.

Consyder myne enemies howe manye they are: and they beare a tyrannous hate agaynst me.

O kepe my soule and delyuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my trust in thee.

Let perfectnesse and ryghteous dealing wayte vpon me: for my hope hath ben in thee.

Deliuier Israel O God: out of all his troubles.

Iudica

Moneth.

The.v.day.

Iudicame domine.

Psal.xxvi.

BE thou my iudge (O Lorde) for I haue walked
innocently: my trust hath ben alio in the Lord,
therefore shall I not fall.

Examine me (O Lorde) and prooue me: trye out
my reynes and my heart.

For thy louyng kyndnesse is euer before myne
eyes: and I wyll walke in thy trueth.

I haue not dwelt with bayne persons: neyther
wyll I haue felowshyp with the deceptfull.

I haue hated the congregation of the wycked:
and wyll not sit among the vngodly.

I wyll washe my handes in innocencie, O Lord:
and so wyll I go to thyne aulter.

That I may shewe the voyce of thankesgeuyng:
and tell of all thy wonderfulles workes.

Lorde, I haue loued the habitation of thy house:
and the place where thyne honour dwelleth.

O shut not bp my soule with the sinners: nor
my lyfe with the bloodthirstie.

In whose handes is wickednesse: and their right
handes are full of gyftes.

But as for me, I wyll walke innocently: O
Lorde deliuer me, and be mercyfull vnto me.

My foote standeth ryght: I wyll prayse the
Lorde in the congregations.

Dominus illuminatio.

Psal.xxvii.

Euening
prayer.



The Lord is my lyght and my saluati-
on, whom then shall I feare: the lord
is the strength of my lyfe, of whom
then shall I be afrayde?

When the wicked (euen mine ene-
mies and my foes) came vpon me to
eate bp my fleshe: they stumbled and fell.

Though

Moneth. The .v. day.

Though an host of men were layde agaynst me,
yet shall not my heart be afrayde : and though there
rose bp warre agaynst me, yet wyll I put my trust
in him.

One thing haue I desyred of the Lorde, whiche I
wyll require : euen that I may dwell in the house of
the Lorde all the dayes of my lyfe, to beholde the
fayre beautie of the Lorde, and to visite his temple.

For in the tyme of trouble he shall hyde me in
his tabernacle : yea in the secrete place of his dwell-
lyng shall he hyde me, and set me bp vpon a rocke of
stone.

And now shall he lyft bp my head : aboue myne
enemies rounde about me.

Therefore wyll I offer in his dwelling an obla-
tion with great gladnesse : I wyll sing and speake
prayes vnto the Lorde.

Hearken vnto my voyce (O Lorde) when I crye
vnto thee : haue mercie vpon me, and heare me.

My heart hath talked of thee, seke ye my face: thy
face Lorde wyll I seke.

O hyde not thou thy face fro me : nor cast thy ser-
uaunt away in displeasure.

Thou hast ben my succour, leaue me not : nei-
ther forsake me, O God of my saluation.

When my father and my mother forsake me : the
Lorde taketh me vp.

Teache me thy way, O Lorde : and leade me in
the ryght way, because of myne enemies.

Del:uer me not ouer into the wyl of myne aduer-
saries : for there are false witnessess rysen bp agaynst
me, and suche as speake wrong.

I shoulde vtterly haue faynted : but that I be-
leue veryly to see the goodnesse of the Lorde in the
lande

Moneth. The .v. day.

lande of the liuing.

¶ Tary thou the Lordes leasure : be strong, and he shall comfort thyne heart, and put thou thy trust in the lord.

At te domine clamabo. psalme.xxviii.

Vnto thee wyll I crye, O Lorde my strength : thinke no scoone of me, lest yf thou make as though thou hearest not, I become lyke them that go downe into the pit.

Hear the voyce of my humble petitions when I crye vnto thee : when I holde vp my handes towarde the mercie seate of thy holy temple.

¶ Plucke me not away (neither destroy me) with the vngodly and wicked doers: whiche speake frendly to their neighbours, but imagine mischeefe in their heartes.

Rewarde them accordyng to their deedes: and accordyng to the wickednesse of their owne inuentions.

Recompence them after the worke of their handes: pay them that they haue deserued.

For they regarde not in their mind the workes of the Lord, nor the operation of his handes: therefore shal he breake them downe, and not builde them vp.

Praised be the Lorde : for he hath hearde the voyce of my humble petitions.

The Lorde is my strength and my sheelde, my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped : therefore my heart daunceth for ioy, and in my song wyll I prayse hym.

The Lord is my strength : and he is the holosome defence of his annoynted.

¶ Saue thy people, & geue thy blessing vnto thine inheritaunce : feede them, and set them vp for ever.

Afferte

Moneth. The .v. day.

Afferte domino. psalm.xxix.

Bryng vnto the Lorde, O ye myghtie, bryng
Young Rammes vnto the Lorde: ascribe vnto
the Lorde worship and strength.

Geue the Lorde the honour due vnto his name:
worship the Lorde with holy worship.

It is the Lord that commaundeth the waters:
it is the glorious God that maketh the thunder.

It is the Lorde that ruleth the sea, the voyce of
the Lorde is mightie in operation: the voyce of the
Lorde is a glorious voyce.

The voyce of the Lorde breaketh the Cedar trees:
yea the Lorde breaketh the Cedars of Libanus.

He made them also to skippe lyke a Calfe: Liba-
nus also and Sirion lyke a young Unicorne.

The voyce of the Lorde diuideth the flames of
fyre: the voyce of the Lorde shaketh the wyldernesse,
yea the Lorde shaketh the wyldernesse of Cades.

The voyce of the lord maketh the hindes to bring
foorth young, and discouereth the thicke bushes: in
his temple doth euery man speake of his honour.

The Lorde sitteth aboue the water floodde: and
the lorde remayneth a kyng for euer.

The lorde shal geue strength vnto his people: the
lorde shall geue his people the blessing of peace.

Exaltabo te domine. psalm.xxx.



Wyll magnifie thee, O Lorde, for
thou hast set me vp: and not made
my foes to triumphe ouer me.

O lorde my God, I cryed vnto
thee: and thou hast healed me.

Thou lorde hast brought my soule
out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that go

Cii

downe

Mornyng
prayer.

Moneth. The .vi. day.

do'wne to the pitte.

Syng prayles vnto the Lorde (O ye saintes of his:) and geue thankes vnto hym for a remembrance of his holynesse.

For his wrath endureth but the twinklyng of an eye, and in his pleasure is lyfe: heauinesse may endure for a nyght, but ioy commeth in the mornyng.

And in my prosperitie I sayde, I shall neuer be remoued: thou Lorde of thy goodnesse hadst made my hill so strong.

Thou dydst turne thy face (fro me:) and I was troubled.

Then cryed I vnto thee, O Lorde: and gat me vnto my Lorde ryght humbly.

What profite is there in my blood: when I go do'wne to the pit?

Shall the dust geue thankes vnto thee: or shall it declare thy trueth?

Heare (O Lord) and haue mercie vpon me: Lord be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned my heauinesse into ioy: thou hast put of my sackcloth, and gyrded me with gladnesse.

Therefore shall euery good man sing of thy praise without ceassing: O my God, I wyll geue thankes vnto thee for euer.

In te domine speraui. psalm, xxxi.

In thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust: let me neuer be put to confusion, deliuer me in thy ryghteousnesse.

Bowe do'wne thyne eare to me: make hast to deliuer me.

And be thou my strong rocke, and the house of defence: that thou mayst saue me.

For

Moneth. The .vi. day.

For thou art my strong rocke and my castell : be
thou also my guide, & leade me for thy names sake.

Drawe me out of the net that they haue layde
priuilie for me : for thou art my strength.

Into thy handes I commend my spirite: for thou
hast redeemed me, O Lorde, thou God of trueth.

I haue hated them that holde of superstitious
vanities : and my trust hath ben in the Lorde.

I wyll be glad and reioyce in thy mercie: for thou
hast consydered my trouble, and hast knowen my
soule in aduersities.

Thou hast not shut me vp into the hande of the
enemie : but hast set my feete in a large roome.

Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord, for I am in trou-
ble : and myne eye is consumed for very heauinesse,
yea my soule and my body.

For my lyfe is waxen olde with heauinesse : and
my yerres with mournyng.

My strength faileth me because of myne iniqui-
tie: and my bones are consumed.

I became a reproofe among all myne enemies,
but specially among my neyghbours : and they of
myne acquaintaunce were afrayde of me, and they
that dyd see me without, conueyed them selues
from me.

I am cleane forgotten as a dead man out of
mynde : I am become lyke a broken vessell.

For I haue hearde the blasphemie of the multi-
tude : and feare is on euery side, whyle they conspire
together agaynst me, and take their counsell to take
away my lyfe.

But my hope hath ben in thee O Lorde: I haue
sayde, thou art my God.

My tyme is in thy hande, deliuer me from the
hande

Moneth. The .vi. day.

hande of myne enemies : and from them that persecute me.

Shewe thy seruauunt the lyght of thy countenance : and saue me for thy mercies sake.

Let me not be confounded, O Lorde, for I haue called vpon thee : let the vngodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the graue.

Let the lying lippes be put to silence : whiche cruelly, dydaynefully, and dispitefullye speake agaynst the ryghteous.

O howe plentiful is thy goodnesse, which thou hast layde by for them that feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, euen before the sonnes of men.

Thou shalt hide them priuily by thyne owne presence from the prouoking of all men : thou shalt kepe them secretly in thy tabernacle from the styfe of tongues.

Thankes be to the Lorde: for he hath shewed me marueylous great kyndnesse in a strong citie.

And when I made haste, I sayde : I am cast out of the syght of thyne eyes.

Neuerthelesse, thou heardest the voyce of my prayer : when I cryed vnto thee.

O loue the Lorde all ye his saintes : for the Lorde preserveth them that are faythfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proude doer.

Be strong, and he shall stablish your heart : all ye that put your trust in the Lorde.

Beati quorum.

psalm, xxxii.

Euenyng
prayer.



Blessed is he whose vnrightheousnesse is forgiven : and whose sinne is couered.

Blessed is the man vnto whom the Lorde imputeth no sinne : and in whose spirite

Moneth. The .vi. day.

spirite there is no guyle.

For whyle I helde my tongue: my bones consumed away, through my dayly complaynyng.

For thy hande is heauie vpon me day and nyght: and my moysture is lyke the drouth in Sommer.

I wyll knowledg my sinne vnto thee: and myne vnrighteousnesse haue I not hyd.

I sayd, I wyll confesse my synnes vnto the Lorde: and so thou forgauest the wickednesse of my sinne.

For this shall euery one that is godly make his prayer vnto thee, in a time when thou mayest be founde: but in the great water flooddes they shall not come nygh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserue me from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about with songes of deliuerance.

I wyll enfourme thee, and teache thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: and I wyll guyde thee with myne eye.

Be ye not lyke to Horse & Mule, whiche haue no vnderstandyng: whose mouthes muste be holden with bitte and bydle, lest they fall vpon thee.

Great plagues remaine for the vngodly: but who so putteth his trust in the Lorde, mercie imbraceth him on euery side.

Be gladd, O ye ryghteous, and reioyce in the Lorde: and be ioyfull all ye that are true of heart.

Exultate iusti in Domino. psalm. xxxiii.

R Reioyce in the Lorde, O ye ryghteous: for it becommeth well the iust to be thankfull.

Prayse the Lorde with harpe: syng psalmes vnto hym with the Lute and instrument of tenne stringes.

C iiii

Syng

Moneth. The .vi. day.

Syng vnto the Lorde a newe song: syng pray-
ses lustily (vnto him) with a good courage.

For the worde of the Lorde is true: and all his
workes are faythfull.

He loueth righteousnesse and iudgement: the
earth is full of the goodnesse of the Lorde.

By the worde of the Lorde were the heauens
made: and all the hoastes of them by the breath of
his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as it
were vpon an heape: and layeth by the deepe as in
a treasure house.

Let all the earth feare the Lorde: stande in awe
of him all ye that dwell in the worlde.

For he spake, and it was done: he commaunded,
and it stode fast.

The Lorde bringeth the counsell of the Heathen
to naught: and maketh the deuises of the people to
be of none effect (and casteth out the counsailes of
Princes.)

The counsell of the Lorde shall endure for euer:
and the thoughtes of his heart from generation to
generation.

Blessed are the people whose God is the Lorde
Jehouah: and blessed are the folke that he hath cho-
sen to him to be his inheritaunce.

The Lorde looked downe from heauen, and be-
helde all the chyldren of men: from the habitation
of his dwelling, he consydereth all them that dwell
in the earth.

He fashioneth all the heartes of them: and vnder-
standeth all their workes.

There is no kyng that can be saued by the multi-
tude of an hoast: neither is any myghtie man deli-
uered

Moneth. The .vi. day.

uered by much strength.

An horse is counted but a bayne thing to saue a man: neyther shall he deliuer any man by his great strength.

Beholde, the eye of the Lorde is vpon them that feare hym: and vppon them that put their trust in his mercie.

To deliuer their soules from death: and to feede them in the time of dearth.

Our soule hath patiently tarped for the Lorde: for he is our helpe and our sheelde.

For our heart shall reioyce in him: because we haue hoped in his holy name.

Let thy mercifull kindnesse (O Lorde) be vppon vs: lyke as we haue put our trust in thee.

Benedicam dominum.

psalm. xxxiiii.

I wyll alway geue thankes vnto the Lorde: his prayse shall euer be in my mouth.

My soule shall make her boaste of the lorde: the humble shall heare thereof and be glad.

O prayse the Lorde with me: and let vs magnifie his name together.

I sought the Lorde, and he heard me: yea he deliuered me out of all my feare.

They had an eye vnto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Loe the poore cryeth, and the Lord heareth him: yea, and saueth him out of all his troubles.

The angell of the Lorde tarpeth rounde about them that feare him: and deliuereth them.

O taste and see howe gracious the Lorde is: blessed is the man that trusteth in hym.

O feare the Lorde ye that be his Saintes: for they

Moneth. The .vi. day.

they that feare him lacke nothing.

The Lions do lacke and suffer hunger : but they that seeke the Lorde shall want no maner of thyng that is good.

Come ye chyldren and hearken vnto me : I wyll teache you the feare of the Lorde.

What man is he that lysteth to lyue, and woulde fayne see good dayes : kepe thy tongue from euyl, and thy lippes that they speake no guyle.

Eschewe, euyl and do good : seeke peace, and ensue it.

The eyes of the Lord are ouer the ryghteous: and his eares are open vnto their prayers.

The countenaunce of the Lorde is agaynst them that do euyl : to roote out the remembraunce of them from the earth.

The righteous crye, and the Lorde heareth them: and deliuereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh vnto them that are of a contrite heart: and wyl saue such as be of an humble spirite.

Great are the troubles of the ryghteous: but the Lorde deliuereth him out of all.

He keepeth all his bones : so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slay the vngodlye : and they that hate the ryghteous shalbe desolate.

The Lorde deliuereth the soules of his seruantes: and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

Iudica domine nocentes. psalme. xxxv.

Mornyng
prayer.



Leade thou my cause, O Lorde, with
them that strue with me : and fyght
thou agaynst them that fyght agaynst
me.

Lay

Moneth. The .vii. day.

Lay hande vppon the sheelde and buckler : and stande vp to helpe me.

Wryng forth the speare and stoppe the waye agaynst them that persecute me: say vnto my soule, I am thy saluation.

Let them be confounded and put to shame that seke after my soule : let them be turned backe and brought to confusion that imagine mischeefe for me.

Let them be as the dust before the winde : and the angell of the Lorde scattering them.

Let their way be darke and slipperie : and let the angell of the Lorde persecute them.

For they haue priuilie layde their net to destroye me without a cause: yea euen without a cause haue they made a pit for my soule.

Let a sodayne destruction come vppon hym bna-uares, and his net that he hath layde priuilie catch him selfe : that he may fall into his owne mischeefe.

And my soule be ioyfull in the Lorde : it shall reioyce in his saluation.

All my bones shall say, Lorde who is lyke vnto thee, whiche deliuerest the pooze from him that is to strong for hym : yea the pooze and hym that is in miserie, from him that spoyleth him.

False witnesse dyd ryse vp: they layd to my charge thinges that I knewe not.

They rewarded me euill for good : to the great discomfort of my soule.

Neuertheles when they were sicke I put on sackcloth, and humbled my soule with fasting : and my prayer shall turne into myne owne bosome.

I behaued my selfe as though it had ben my freende or my brother : I went heauily, as one that mourneth

Moneth. The .vii. day.

mourneth for his mother.

But in myne aduersitie they reioyced, and gathered them together: yea the very abiectes came together agaynst me bnauares, makyng mooves at me, and ceased not.

With the flatterers were busy mockers: whiche gnashed bpon me with their teethe.

Lozde, howe long wylt thou loke bpon this: O deliuer my soule from the calamities whiche they bryng on me, and my darlyng from the Lions.

So wyl I geue thee thanks in the great congregation: I wyl prayse thee among muche people.

O let not them that are myne enemies triumphe ouer me bngodlye: neyther let them winke with theyr eyes that hate me without a cause.

And why: their communing is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull wordes agaynst them that are quiet in the lande.

They gaped on me with their mouthes, & sayde: fye on thee, fye on thee, we saue it with our eyes.

This thou haste seene, O Lozde: holde not thy tongue then, go not farre from me, O Lozde.

Awake & stande bp to iudge my quarell: auenge thou my cause, my God, and my Lozde.

Judge me (O Lozde my God) accordyng to thy ryghteousnesse: and let them not triumphe ouer me.

Let them not say in their heartes, there, there, so woulde we haue it: neither let them say, we haue deuoured him.

Let them be put to confusion and shame together that reioyce at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour that boast them selues agaynst me.

Let them be gladde and reioyce that fauour my ryghteous

Moneth. The .vii. day.

ryghteous dealing: yea let them say alway, blessed be the Lorde which hath pleasure in the prosperitie of his seruaunt.

And as for my tongue it shalbe talkyng of thy ryghteousnesse: and of thy prayse all the day long.

Dixit iniustus. psalm.xxxvi.

My heart sheweth me the wickednes of the br: godly: that there is no feare of God before his eyes.

For he flattereth him selfe in his owne sight: vntyll his abominable sinne be founde out.

The wordes of his mouth are vnryghteous and full of deceyte: he hath left of to behaue hym selfe wysely, and to do good.

He imagineth mischeefe vpon his bedde, & hath sette him selfe in no good way: neyther doth he abhorre any thing that is euill.

Thy mercie, O Lord, reacheth vnto the heauen: and thy faythfulnesse vnto the cloudes.

Thy righteousnes standeth like the strong mountaynes: thy iudgementes are lyke the great deepe.

Thou Lorde shalt saue both man and beast, howe excellent is thy mercie O God: and the chyldren of men shall put their trust vnder the shadowe of thy wynges.

They shalbe satisfied with the plenteousnesse of thy house: and thou shalt geue them drinke of thy pleasures, as out of the riuer.

For with thee is the well of lyfe: and in thy lyght shall we see lyght.

O continue forth thy louing kindnes vnto them that knowe thee: and thy ryghteousnesse vnto them that are true of heart.

Moneth. The .vii. day.

¶ Let not the foote of pride come agaynst me : and
let not the hande of the vngodly cast me downe.

There are they fallen (all) that worke wickednes:
they are cast downe, and shall not be able to stande.

Noli emulari. psalm. xxxvii.

Euenyng
prayer.



Enette not thy selfe because of the vngodly : neither be thou enuious against the euyl doers.

For they shall soone be cut downe like the grasse : and be wythered euen as the greene hearbe.

But thou thy trust in the lorde, and be doying good: dwell in the lande, & verily thou shalt be fed.

Delyght thou in the lord : and he shall geue thee thy heartes desyre.

Commit thy way vnto the Lorde, and put thy trust in him: and he shall bring it to passe.

He shall make thy ryghteousnes as cleare as the lyght: and thy iust dealing as the noone day.

Holde thee still in the lorde, and abide patiently vppon hym : but greeue not thy selfe at him whose waye doth prosper agaynst the man that doth after euyl counsels.

Leaue of from wrath, and let go displeasure: fret not thy selfe, els shalt thou be moued to do euyl.

Wicked doers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abyde the lorde, those shall inherite the land.

Yet a litle whyle, and the vngodly shall be cleane gone: thou shalt looke after his place, and he shall be away.

But the meeke spirited shall possesse the earth: and shall be refreshed in the multitude of peace.

The vngodlye seeketh counsell agaynst the iust: and gnaseth vpon him with his teethe.

The

Moneth. The .vii. day.

The lord shall laugh him to scorne: for he hath seene that his day is comming.

The vngodly haue drawen out the sworde, and haue bended their bowe: to cast downe the poore & neddy, and to slay such as be of a ryght conuersation.

Their sworde shal go through their owne heart: and their bowe shalbe broken.

A small thing that the ryghteous hath: is better then great ryches of the vngodly.

For the armes of the vngodly shalbe broken: and the lord vpholdeth the ryghteous.

The lord knoweth the dayes of the godlye: and their inheritaunce shall endure for euer.

They shall not be confounded in the perilous tyme: and in the dayes of dearth they shall haue enough.

As for the vngodly they shall perishe, and the enemies of the lord shal consume as the fat of lammes: yea euen as the smoke shall they consume away.

The vngodly boroweth, and payeth not agayne: but the ryghteous is mercifull and liberall.

Such as be blessed of God, shall possesse the land: and they that be cursed of him, shalbe rooted out.

The lord ordereth a good mans goyng: and maketh his way acceptable to him selfe.

Though he fall he shall not be cast away: for the lord vpholdeth him with his hande.

I haue ben young, and nowe am olde: and yet sawe I neuer the ryghteous forsaken, nor his seede begging their bread.

The ryghteous is euer mercifull, and lendeth: and his seede is blessed.

Flee from euill, and do the thing that is good: and dwell for euer more.

For

Moneth. The .vii. day.

For the Lorde loueth the thing that is ryght: he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserved for ever.

The ryghteous shalbe punished: as for the seede of the vngodly, it shalbe rooted out.

The ryghteous shall inherite the land: and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the ryghteous is exercised in wysdome and his tongue wyl be talkyng of iudgement.

The lawe of his God is in his heart: and his goings shall not slide.

The vngodly seeth the ryghteous: and seeketh occasion to slea hym.

The Lorde wyl not leaue him in his hande: nor condempne him when he is iudged.

Hope thou in the Lorde and kepe his way, and he shall promote thee: that thou shalt possesse the land, when the vngodly shall perishe, thou shalt see it.

I my selfe haue seene the vngodly in great power: and flourishing lyke a greene Bay tree.

And I went by, and loe, he was gone: I sought hym, but (his place) coulde no where be founde.

Kepe innocencie, and take heede vnto the thyng that is ryght: for that shal bryng a man peace at the last.

As for the transgressours, they shall perishe together: and the ende of the vngodlye is, they shalbe rooted out at the last.

But the saluation of the ryghteous commeth of the Lorde: which is also their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lorde shall stande by them, & saue them: he shall deliuer them from the vngodlye, and shall saue them, because they put their trust in him.

Domine

Moneth. The.viii.day.

Domine ne in furore.

Pfal.xxxviii.

Do not rebuke (O Lorde) in Morning
thyne anger: neyther chasten me in prayer.
thy heauie displeasure.
For thyne arrowes stycke faste
in me: and thy hande presseth me
soze.

There is no health in my fleshe, because of thy
displeasure: neyther is there any rest in my bones,
by reason of my sinne.

For my wickednesses are gone ouer my head: and
are lyke a soze burthen, to heauie for me to beare.

My woundes synke and are corrupt: through
my foolyshnes.

I am brought into so great trouble and miserie:
that I go mournyng all the day long.

For my loynes are filled with a soze disease: and
there is no whole part in my body.

I am feeble and soze smitten: I haue roared for
the very disquietnes of my heart.

Lorde, thou knowest all my desyre: and my gro-
nyng is not hydde from thee.

My heart panteth, my strength hath fayled me:
and the lyght of myne eyes is gone from me.

My louers and my neighbours did stand looking
bpon my trouble: and my kinsmen stoode a farre of.

They also that sought after my lyfe, layde snares
for me: & they that went about to do me euill, talked
of wychednes, and imagined deceit all the day long.

As for me, I was like a deafe man, and heard not:
and as one that is dumbe, which doth not open his
mouth.

I became euen as a man that heareth not: and
in whose mouth are no reproofes.

Moneth. The.viii.day.

For in thee, O Lorde, haue I put my trust: thou shalt aunswere for me, O Lorde my God.

I haue required, that they (euen myne enemies) shoulde not triumph ouer me: for when my foote slippt, they reioyced greatly agaynst me.

And I truly am set in the plague: and my heauines is euer in my sight.

For I wyll confesse my wyckednes: and be sorre for my sinne.

But mine enemies lyue and are mightie: and they that hate me wrongfully are many in number.

They also that rewarde euyl for good, are against me: because I folowe the thyng that good is.

For sake me not (O Lorde my God:) be not thou farre from me.

Haste thee to helpe me: O lord (God) my saluation.

Dixi, custodiam vias. Psal. xxxix.

I Sayde, I wyll take heede to my wayes: that I offende not in my tongue.

I wyll kepe my mouth (as it were with a bydle:) whyle the vngodly is in my syght.

I helde my tongue and spake nothyng: I kepte silence, yea euen from good wordes, but it was payne and greefe to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musyng, the fyre kyndled: and (at the last) I spake with my tongue.

Lorde, let me knowe myne ende, and the number of my dayes: that I may be certified howe long I haue to lyue.

Beholde, thou hast made my dayes as it were a spanne long: and myne age is euen as nothyng in respect of thee, and verily euery man lyuyng is altogether vanitie.

For

Moneth. The.viii.day.

For man walketh in a bayne shadowe, and disquieteth him selfe in bayne : he heapeth by richesse, and can not tell who shall gather them.

And nowe Lorde, what is my hope : truely my hope is euen in thee.

Deliuere me from all myne offences : and make me not a rebuke vnto the foolishhe.

I became dumbe, and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doying.

Take thy plague away from me: I am euen consumed by the meanes of thy heauie hande.

When thou with rebukes doest chasten man for sinne, thou makest his beautie to consume away, lyke as it were a moth fretting a garment : euerye man therefore is but vanitie.

Hearre my prayer, O Lord, and with thyne eares consyder my callyng : holde not thy peace at my teares.

For I am a straunger with thee, and a sojourner : as all my fathers were.

Oh spare me a litle, that I may recouer my strength : before I go hence, and be no more seene.

Expectans expectaui. Psal.xl.

I wayted patiently for the Lorde : and he enclined vnto me, and hearde my callyng.

He brought me also out of the horrible pyt, out of the myre and claye : and set my feete vppon the rocke, and ordered my goynges.

And he hath put a newe song in my mouth: euen a thankesgeuyng vnto our God.

Many shall see it and feare : and shall put theyr trust in the Lorde.

Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lorde: and turned not vnto the proude, and to such

Moneth.

The.viii.day.

As go about with lyes.

O Lorde my GOD, great are thy wonderous workes whiche thou hast done : lyke as be also thy thoughtes whiche are to vswarde, and yet there is no man that ordereth them vnto thee.

If I woulde declare them and speake of them: they shoulde be moze then I am able to expresse.

Sacrifice and meate offeryng thou wouldest not haue : but myne eares thou hast opened.

Burnt offerynges, and sacrifice for sinne hast thou not required : then sayde I, loe, I come.

In the volume of the booke it is written of me, that I shoulde fulfyll thy wyll, O my God : I am content to do it, yea thy lawe is within my heart.

I haue declared thy ryghteousnesse in the great congregation : loe, I wyll not refrayne my lippes, O Lorde, and that thou knowest.

I haue not hydde thy righteousnesse within my heart : my talking hath ben of thy trueth and of thy saluation.

I haue not kepte backe thy louyng mercye and trueth : from the great congregation.

Withdraue not thou thy mercye from me, O Lorde : let thy louyng kyndnesse and thy trueth alway preserue me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me, my sinnes haue taken suche holde vppon me, that I am not able to looke vp: yea, they are moze in number then the heeres of my head, and my heart hath fayled me.

O Lord let it be thy pleasure to delyuer me: make haste, O Lorde, to helpe me.

Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seeke after my soule to destroy it : let them be
driven

Moneth. The.viii.day.

dyuen backwarde, and put to rebuke that wyshe me euyl.

Let them be desolate and rewarded with shame, that say vnto me : fye vpon thee, fye vpon thee.

Let all those that seeke thee be ioyfull and glad in thee : and let suche as loue thy saluation say alway, the Lorde be prayfed.

As for me, I am poore and needye : but the Lord careth for me.

Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarying, O my God.

Beatus qui intelligit.

Psal. xli.



Blessed is he that consydereth the poore and needie: the Lord shal deliuer him in the time of trouble.

Euening
prayer.

The Lorde preserue him and kepe him aliue, that he may be blessed vpon earth : and delyuer not thou hym into the wyll of his enemies.

The Lorde comfort hym when he lyeth sicke vpon his bedde : make thou all his bedde in his sicknesse.

I sayde, Lorde be mercyfull vnto me : heale my soule, for I haue sinned agaynst thee.

Myne enemies speake euyl of me: when shall he dye, and his name peryshe ?

And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanitie: and his heart conceaueth falsehood within hym selfe, and when he commeth forth he telleth it.

All mine enemies whisper together agaynst me: euen agaynst me do they imagine this euill.

Let the sentence of giltines proceede agaynst him: and nowe that he lieth, let him rise vp no more.

Moneth. The.viii.day.

Yea, euen myne owne famillier freende whom I trusted: which did also eate of my bread, hath layde great wayte for me.

But be thou mercyfull vnto me, O Lorde: rayse thou me vp agayne, and I shall rewarde them.

By this I knowe thou fauourest me: that myne enemye doth not triumph agaynst me.

And when I am in my health, thou vpholdest me: and shalt set me before thy face for euer.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel: worlde without ende. Amen.

Quemadmodum.

Psal.xlii.

LIke as the Hart desyrezeth the water brookes: so longeth my soule after thee, O God.

My soule is a thyrst for God, yea, euen for the liuing God: when shall I come to appeare before the presence of God?

My teares haue ben my meate day and nyght: whyle they dayly say vnto me, where is nowe thy God?

Nowe when I thynke thereupon, I powre out my heart by my selfe: for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the house of God.

In the voyce of prayse and thankesgeuyng: among such as kepe holy day.

Why art thou so full of heauinesse, O my soule: and why art thou so vniquieted within me?

Put thy trust in God: for I wyll yet geue hym thanks for the helpe of his countenaunce.

My God, my soule is vexed within me: therefore wyll I remember thee concerning the lande of Iordan, and the litle hill of Hermon.

One deepe calleth another, because of the noyse of the water pypes: all thy waues and stormes are gone

gone ouer me.

The Lorde hath graunted his louyng kyndnesse on the day time: and in the night season did I syng of him, and made my prayer vnto the God of my life.

I wyll say vnto the God of my strength, why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heauily, whyle the enemye oppresseth me?

My bones are smitten asunder as with a sword: whyle myne enemies (that trouble me) caste me in the teeth.

Namely while they say dayly vnto me: where is nowe thy God?

Why art thou so bereed O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thanke him which is the helpe of my countenaunce, and my god.

Iudica me deus.

Psal.xliii.

Geeue sentence with me (O God) and defende my cause agaynst the vngodly people: O deliuer me from the deceitfull and wicked man.

For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou put me from thee: and why go I so heauilye, whyle the enemye oppresseth me?

O sende out the lyght of thy trueth, that they may leade me: and bryng me vnto thy holy hyll, and to thy dwelling.

And that I may go vnto the aulter of God, euen vnto the God of my ioy and gladnesse: and vpon the Harpe wyll I geue thanks vnto thee (O God) my God.

Why art thou so heauie (O my soule:) and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy truste in God: for I wyll yet geue him thanks, whiche is the helpe of my countenaunce,

Moneth.

The. ix. day.

and my God.

Deus auribus nostris.

Psal. xliiii.

Morning
prayer.



¶ I haue hearde with our eares (O God) our fathers haue told vs: what thou hast done in theyr time of olde.

Howe thou hast dryuen out the heathen with thy hand, and planted them in: howe thou hast destroyed the nations and cast them out.

For they gat not the lande in possession throught theyr owne sworde: neyther was it theyr owne arme that helped them.

But thy ryght hande and thyne arme, and the lyght of thy countenaunce: because thou haddest a fauour vnto them.

Thou art my kynge (O GOD:) sende helpe vnto Iacob.

Through thee will we ouerthrowe our enemies: and in thy name wyl we treade them vnder that rise vp agaynst vs.

For I wyl not truste in my bowe: it is not my sworde that shall helpe me.

But it is thou that sauest vs from our enemye: and puttest them to confusion that hate vs.

We make our boast of God ali the day long: and wyl prayse thy name for euer.

But nowe thou art farre of, and puttest vs to confusion: and goest not forth with our armies.

Thou makest vs to turne our backs vppon our enemies: so that they whiche hate vs, spoyle our goodes.

Thou lettest vs be eaten lyke sheepe: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

Thou sellest thy people for naught: and takest

Moneth. The.ix.day.

no money for them.

Thou makest vs to be rebuked of our neyghbours: to be laughed to scozne, and had in derision of them that are rounde about vs.

Thou makest vs to be a byworde among the heathen: and that the people shake theyr heades at vs.

My confusion is dayly before me: and the shame of my face hath couered me.

For the voyce of the slaunderer and blasphemers: for the enemye and the auenger.

And though all this be come vpon vs, yet do we not forget thee: nor behaue our selues frowardlye in thy couenaunt.

Our heart is not turned backe: neyther our stepes gone out of thy way.

Do not when thou hast smitten vs into the place of dragons: & couered vs with the shadowe of death.

If we haue forgotten the name of our God, and holden by our handes to any straunge God: shall not God searche it out, for he knoweth the verye secretes of the heart?

For thy sake also are we kylled all the day long: and are counted as sheepe appoynted to be slayne.

O up Lorde, why sleepest thou: awake, and be not absent from vs for euer.

Wherefore hydest thou thy face: and forgettest our miserie and trouble?

For our soule is brought lowe euen vnto the dust: our belly cleaueth vnto the grounde.

Aryse and helpe vs: and deliuer vs for thy mercies sake.

Eruetauit cor meum.

Psal. xlv.

My heart is inditing of a good matter: I speake of the thinges whiche I haue made vnto the

Moneth. The.ix.day.

the kyng.

My tongue is the penne: of a redy wyter.

Thou art fayrer then the chyldren of men : full of grace are thy lippes, because God hath blessed thee for euer.

Ryde thee with thy sword vppon thy thygh (O thou most mightie :) accordyng to thy worshyp and renowne.

Good lucke haue thou with thyne honour : ryde on, because of the worde of trueth, of meekenes, and righteousnes, and thy ryght hande shall teache thee terrible thinges.

Thy arrowes are verie sharpe, and the people shalbe subdued vnto thee : euen in the myddest among the kynges enemies.

Thy seate (O God) endureth for euer : the scepter of thy kyngdome is a ryght scepter.

Thou hast loued righteousnes, and hated iniquitie : wherefore God (euen thy God) hath annoynted thee with the oyle of gladnesse aboue thy felowes.

All thy garmentes smell of Myrrhe, Aloes, and Cassia: out of the Iuorie palaces, wherby they haue made thee glad.

Kynges daughters were among thy honourable women: vpon thy right hand did stande the Queene in a besture of golde (wrought about with diuers colours.)

Hearken (O daughter) and consyder, encline thyne eare: forget also thyne owne people, and thy fathers house.

So shall the kyng haue pleasure in thy beautie: for he is thy Lord God, and worshyp thou hym.

And the daughter of Tyre shalbe there with a gyft : lyke as the ryche also among the people shall make

Moneth. The.ix.day.

make theyr supplication before thee.

The kinges daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought golde.

She shalbe brought vnto the kyng in rayment of needle worke: the birgins that be her felowes shall beare her company, and shalbe brought vnto thee.

With ioy and gladnes shall they be brought: and shall enter into the kynes palace.

In steade of thy fathers, thou shalt haue children; whom thou mayst make princes in all landes.

I will remember thy name from one generation vnto another: therefore shall the people geue thanks vnto thee worlde without ende.

Deus noster refugium.

Psal. xlii.

GOD is our hope and strength: a very present helpe in trouble.

Therefore wyl not we feare though the earth be moued: and though the hylles be carryed into the myddest of the sea.

Though the waters thereof rage and swell: and though the mountaynes shake at the tempest of the same.

The ryuers of the flood thereof shall make glad the citie of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most hyghest.

God is in the middest of her, therfore shall she not be remoued: God shall helpe her, & that ryght early.

The heathen make muche a do, and the kyngdomes are moued: but God hath shewed his voyce, and the earth shall melt a way.

The Lorde of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come hither, & behold the workes of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought vpon the earth.

De

Moneth. The.ix.day.

He maketh warres to ceasse in all the worlde: he breaketh the bowe, and knappeth the speare in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fyre.

Be still then, and knowe that I am God: I wyll be exalted among the heathen, and I wyll be exalted in the earth.

The Lorde of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our defence.

Omnes gentes plaudite. Psal.xlvii.



Clap your handes together (al ye people:) Sing vnto God with the voyce of melodie.

For the Lord is hygh, and to be feared: he is the great kyng vpon all the earth.

He shall subdue the people vnder vs: and the nations vnder our feete.

He shall choose out an heritage for vs: euen the worship of Jacob whom he loued.

God is gone by with a mery noyse: and the Lorde with the sounde of the trumpe.

Sing prayles, sing prayles vnto our God: Sing prayles, sing prayles vnto our kyng.

For God is the kyng of all the earth: sing ye prayles with vnderstandyng.

God raigneth ouer the heathen: God sitteth vpon his holy seate.

The princes of the people are ioyned vnto the people of the God of Abraham: for God (whiche is very hye exalted) doth defende the earth as it were with a shielde.

Magnus dominus. Psal.xlviii.

Great is the Lorde, and hyghly to be prayled: in the citie of our God, euen vpon his holy hyll.

The

Moneth. The.ix.day.

The hyll of Sion is a fayre place, and the ioy of the whole earth: vpon the North side lyeth the citie of the great kyng, God is well knownen in her palaces, as a sure refuge.

For loe the kynges of the earth: are gathered and gone by together.

They marueyled to see suche thynges: they were astonied, and sodaynely cast downe.

Fear came there vpon them, and sorowe: as vpon a woman in her trauaile.

Thou shalt breake the shippes of the sea: through the east wynde.

Like as we haue hearde, so haue we seene in the citie of the Lorde of hostes, in the citie of our God: God vpholdeth the same for euer.

We wayte for thy louyng kyndnes, O God: in the middes of thy temple.

O GOD, accordyng vnto thy name so is thy prayse vnto the worldes ende: thy ryght hande is full of ryghteousnesse.

Let the mount Sion reioyce, and the daughters of Iuda be glad: because of thy iudgementes.

Walke about Sion, and go rounde about her: and tell the towres thereof.

Marke well her bulwarke, set by her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.

For this God is our GOD for euer and euer: he shalbe our guide vnto death.

Audite hecomnes gentes.

Psal. xlix.

O Heare ye this, all ye people: ponder it with your eares all ye that dwell in the worlde.

High and lowe, riche and poore: one with another.

My mouth shall speake of wysdome: and my heart

Moneth. The.ix.day.

heart shal muse of vnderstandyng.

I wyll encline mine eare to the parable : and shewe my darke speache vpon the Harpe.

Wherfore shoulde I feare in the dayes of wyckednesse : and when the wickednes of my heeles compasseth me rounde about?

There be some that put theyr truste in theyr goodes : and boast them selues in the multitude of theyr richesse.

But no man may deliuer his brother : nor make agreement vnto God for hym.

For it cost more to redeeme theyr soules : so that he must let that alone for euer.

Yea, though he lyue long : and see not the graue.

For he seeth that wyse men also dye, and peryshe together : as well as the ignoraunt and foolyshe, and leaue theyr richesse for other.

And yet they thynke that theyr houses shall continue for euer : and that theyr dwellyng places shall endure from one generation to another, and call the landes after theyr owne names.

Neuerthelesse, man wyll not abyde in honour : seeyng he may be compared vnto the beastes that peryshe, this is the way of them.

This is theyr foolysheesse : and theyr posteritie prayse theyr saying.

They lye in the hell lyke sheepe, death gna'weth vpon them, and the righteous shall haue domination of them in the mornyng : theyr beautie shall consume in the sepulchre, out of theyr dwellyng.

But God shall deliuer my soule from the place of hell : for he shall receaue me.

Be not thou afrayde though one be made ryche : or yf the glory of his house be encreased.

Moneth.

The.x.day.

For he shall carry nothing away with hym when he dyeth: neyther shall his pompe folowe hym.

For whyle he lyued, he counted hym selfe an happye man: and so long as thou doest well vnto thy selfe, men wyll speake good of thee.

He shall folowe the generations of his fathers: and shall neuer see lyght.

Man beyng in honour hath no vnderstandyng: but is compared vnto the beastes that peryshe.

Deus deorum dominus. Psal. l.



The lord, euen the most mightie God, hath spoken: and called the worlde, Morning from the rising bp of the sunne, vnto prayer, the goyng downe thereof.

Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beautie.

Our God shall come, and shall not kepe scilence: there shall go before hym a consumyng fyre, and a mightie tempest shalbe stirred bp round about him.

He shall call the heauen from aboue: and the earth, that he may iudge his people.

Gather my saintes together vnto me: those that haue made a couenaunt with me with sacrifice.

And the heauens shall declare his ryghteousnes: for God is iudge him selfe.

Hearre O my people, and I wyll speake: I my selfe wyll testifie agaynst thee O Israel, for I am God, euen thy God.

I wyl not repzoone thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerynge: because they were not alway before me.

I wyl take no Bullockes out of thy house: nor hee Goates out of thy foldes.

For

Moneth. The. x. day.

For all the beastes of the forrest are myne: and so are the cattelles vpon a thousande hilles.

I knowe all the foules vppon the mountaynes: and the wyld beastes of the feelde are in my syght.

If I be hungry, I will not tell thee: for the whole worlde is myne, and all that is therein.

Thynkest thou that I wyll eate Bulles fleshe: and drynke the blood of Goates?

Offer vnto GOD thankesgeuyng: and paye thy bowes vnto the most highest.

And call vpon me in the time of trouble: so wyll I heare thee, and thou shalt prayse me.

But vnto the vngodly sayde GOD: why doest thou preach my lawes, and takest my couenaunt in thy mouth.

Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast cast my wordes behynde thee.

When thou sawest a theefe, thou consentedst vnto hym: and hast ben partaker with the adulterers.

Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednesse: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth decepte.

Thou satest and spakest agaynst thy brother: yea and hast slandered thyne owne mothers sonne.

These thynges hast thou done, and I helde my tongue, & thou thoughtest wickedly that I am euen such a one as thy selfe: but I will reprove thee, and set before thee the thynges that thou hast done.

Consyder this, ye that forget God: lest I plucke you away, and there be none to deliuer you.

Who so offereth me thanks and prayse, he honoureth me: and to hym that ordereth his conuersation ryght, wyll I shewe the saluation of God.

Miserere

Moneth. The .x. day.

Miserere mei deus.

psalme.li.

HAue mercie vppon me, O God, after thy great goodnesse: according vnto the multitude of thy mercies do away myne offences.

Wathe me thoroughly from my wickednesse: and cleanse me from my sinne.

For I knowledg my faultes: and my sinne is euer before me.

Agaynst thee only haue I sinned, and done this euill in thy syght: that thou myghtest be iustified in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

Beholde, I was shapen in wickednesse: and in sinne hath my mother conceaued me.

But lo, thou requirest trueth in the inward partes: a shalt make me to vnderstand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hysope, and I shalbe cleane: thou shalt wathe me, and I shalbe whyter then snowe.

Thou shalt make me heare of ioy & gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken may reioyce.

Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put out all my misdeedes.

Make me a cleane heart, O GOD: and renue a ryght spirite within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy hoie spirite from me.

O geue me the comfort of thy helpe agayne: and stablish me with thy free spirite.

Then shall I teache thy wayes vnto the wicked: and sinners shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

Deliuere me from bloodgyltinesse, O God, thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy ryghteousnesse.

Thou shalt open my lippes, O Lord: & my mouth

E i.

shal

Moneth. The .x. day.

shall shewe thy prayse.

For thou desyrest no sacrifice, els woulde I geue it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirite: a broken and a contrite heart (D G D D) shalt thou not despise.

O be fauourable and gracious vnto Sion: builde thou the walles of Hierusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of ryghteousnesse, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullockes vppon thyne altar.

Quid gloriaris in malitia. psalm. lii.

Vhy boastest thou thy selfe thou tyrant: that thou canst do mischeefe?

Whereas the goodnesse of God: endureth yet dayly.

Thy tongue imagineth wickednesse: and with lyes thou cuttest lyke a sharpe rasor.

Thou hast loued vngreatnesse more then goodnesse: and to talke of lyes more then ryghteousnesse.

Thou hast loued to speake al wordes that may do hurt: O thou false tongue.

Therefore shal God destroy thee for euer: he shall take thee, and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee out of the lande of the liuyng.

The ryghteous also shall see this, and feare: and shall laugh him to scoorne.

Loe, this is the man that toke not God for his strength: but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened him selfe in his wickednesse.

As for me, I am like a greene Oliue tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercie of god for euer and euer.

Moneth. The .x. day.

I wyll alway geue thankes vnto thee for that thou hast done : and I wyll hope in thy name , for thy saintes lyke it well.

Dixit insipiens.

psalm. liii.

THe foolish body hath sayde in his heart: **Euenyng**
there is no God. **prayer.**
Corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickednes: there is none that doth good.

God looked downe from heauen vppon the chyldren of men : to see yf there were any that woulde vnderstande and seeke after God.

But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abominable : there is also none that doth good, no not one.

Are not they without vnderstandyng that worke wickednesse: eating bp my people as yf they woulde eate bread, they haue not called vpon God.

They were afrayde where no feare was : for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee, thou hast put them to confusion, because God hath despised them.

Oh that the saluation were geuen vnto Israel out of Sion : Oh that the Lorde would deliuer his people out of captiuitie.

Then shoulde Jacob reioyce : and Israel shoulde be ryght gladde.

Deus in nomine tuo.

psalm. liiii.

SAue me (O G O D) for thy names sake: and auenge me in thy strength.

Hearre my prayer, O God : and hearken vnto the wordes of my mouth.

For straungers are rylen bp agaynst me : and tyrauntes whiche haue not God before their eyes,

Moneth. The .x. day.

seke after my soule.

Behold, **GOD** is my helper: the Lorde is with them that bpholde my soule.

He shall rewarde euyl vnto myne enemies: destroy thou them in thy trueth.

An offering of a free heart wyll I geue thee, and prayse thy name **O** lord: because it is so comfortable.

For he hath deliuered me out of all my trouble: & myne eye hath seene his desyre vpon mine enemies.

Exaudi deus. psalm.lv.

Hear my prayer (**O** **GOD**;) and hyde not thy selfe from my petition.

Take heede vnto me, and heare me: how I mourne in my prayer, and am vexed.

The enemy cryeth so, and the vngodly commeth on so fast: for they are mynded to do me some mischeefe, so maliciously are they set agaynst me.

My heart is disquieted within me: and the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

Fearefulnesse and trembling are come vppon me: and an horrible dreade hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I sayde, **O** that I had winges lyke a doue: for then woulde I flee away, and be at rest.

Loe, then woulde I get me away farre of: and remayne in the wyldernesse.

I woulde make haste to escape: because of the stormie winde and tempest.

Destroy their tongues (**O** Lorde) and diuide them: for I haue spied vnryghteousnesse and strife in the citie.

Day and nyght they go about within the walles thereof: mischeefe also & sorowe are in the midst of it.

Wickednesse is therein: deceit and guyle go not out of their streetes.

Moneth. The .x. day.

For it is not an open enemy that hath done me this dishonour: for then I coulde haue borne it.

Neither was it myne aduersarie that dyd magnifie him selfe agaynst me: for then peradventure I woulde haue hyd my selfe from hym.

But it was euen thou my companion: my guide, and myne owne famillier freende.

We toke sweete counsaile together: and walked in the house of God as freendes.

Let death come hastily vpon them, and let them go downe quicke into hell: for wickednes is in theyr dwellinges, and among them.

As for me I wyll call vppon God: and the Lorde shall saue me.

In the euenyng & morning, & at none day wyll I pray (& that instantly:) and he shall heare my voyce.

It is he that hath deliuered my soule in peace, from the battayle that was agaynst me: for there were many with me.

Yea euen God that endureth for euer shall heare me, and bring them downe: for they wyl not turne, nor feare God.

He layde his handes vppon suche as be at peace with him: and he brake his couenaunt.

The wordes of his mouth were softer then butter, hauing warre in his heart: his wordes were smother then oyle, and yet be they very swordes.

O cast thy burthen vpon the Lorde, & he shal norish thee: & shal not suffer y^e righteous to fall for euer.

And as for them: thou (O God) shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.

The bloodthirstie and deceptfull men shall not lye out halfe theyr dayes: neuerthelesse, my trust shalbe in thee, O Lorde.

Moneth. The .xi. day.

Miserere mei deus quoniam. psalm.lvi.

Morning
prayer.



Be mercifull vnto me, **O** **G** **O** **D**, for
man goeth about to deuoure me: he
is dayly fighting and troubling me.
Myne enemies are dayly in hand
to swallowe me vp: for they be ma-
nye that fyght agaynst me, **O** thou
most hyghest.

Neuerthelesse, though I am sometime afrayde:
yet put I my trust in thee.

I wyll prayse God, because of his worde: I haue
put my trust in God, and wyll not feare what fleshe
can do vnto me.

They dayly mistake my wordes: all that they
imag:ne, is to do me euyl.

They hold al together, and kepe them selues close:
and marke my steppes when they laye wayte for
my soule.

Shall they escape for their wickednesse: thou (**O**
God) in thy displeasure shalt cast them downe.

Thou tellest my flittinges, put my teares into thy
bottell: are not these thinges noted in thy booke?

Whensoeuer I call vppon thee, then shall myne
enemies be put to flight: this I knowe, for God is
on my syde.

In Gods wordes wyll I reioyce: in the Lordes
worde wyll I comfort me.

Yea in God haue I put my trust: I wyll not be
afrayde what man can do vnto me.

Vnto thee (**O** God) wyll I pay my bowes: vnto
thee wyll I geue thanks.

For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, and
my feete from falling: that I maye walke before
God in the lyght of the lyuing.

Miserere

Moneth. The .xi. day.

Miserere mei deus. psalme.lvii.

BE mercyfull vnto me (O GOD) be mercyful vnto me, for my soule trusteth in thee: and vnder the shadowe of thy winges shalbe my refuge, vntyll this tyrannie be ouerpast.

I wyll call vnto the most high God: euen vnto the God that shall perfourme the cause whiche I haue in hande.

He shall sende from heauen: and saue me from the reproofe of him that woulde eate me vp.

God shall sende forth his mercie and trueth: my soule is among Lions.

And I lye euen among the chyldren of men (that are set on fyre:) whose teeth are speares & arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe sworde.

Set vp thy selfe (O God) aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue all the earth.

They haue layde a net for my feete, and pressed downe my soule: they haue digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the middes of it them selues.

My heart is fixed (O God) my heart is fixed: I wyll syng and geue prayse.

Awake vp my glory, awake Lute and Harpe: I my selfe wyll awake ryght early.

I wyll geue thanks vnto thee (O Lorde) among the people: and I wyll syng vnto thee among the nations.

For the greatnes of thy mercie reacheth vnto the heauens: and thy trueth vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe, O GOD, aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue all the earth.

Si vere vtique iustitiam. psalm.lviii.

Ake your mindes set vpon ryghteousnesse, O ye congregation: and do ye iudge the thing that

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is ryght, O ye sonnes of men.

Yea, ye imagine mischeefe in your heart vpon the earth: and your handes deale with wickednesse.

The vngodly are frowarde, euen from theyr mothers wombe: as soone as they be borne, they go astray, and speake lyes.

They are as benemous as the poison of a serpent: euen lyke the deafe Adder that stoppeth her eares.

Whiche refuseth to heare the voyce of the charmer: charme he neuer so wysely.

Breake their teeth (O God) in their mouthes, smyte the chaw bones of the Lions (O Lorde:) let them fall away lyke water that runneth apace, and when they shote their arrowes, let them be rooted out.

Let them consume away lyke a snayle, and be like the vntimely fruite of a woman: and let them not see the Sunne.

O: euer your pottes be made hot with thornes: so let indignation bere him, euen as a thing that is rawe.

The ryghteous shall reioyce when he seeth the vengeaunce: he shall washe his footesteppes in the blood of the vngodly.

So that a man shall saye, verily there is a rewarde for the ryghteous: doubtlesse there is a God that iudgeth the earth.

Eripe me de inimicis. psalm. lix.

Euenyng
prayer.



Deliuier me from mine enemies (O god:) defende me from them that ryle vp agaynst me.

O deliuier me from the wicked doers: & saue me from the bloodthirstie men.

For loe, they lye wayting for my soule: the myghtie

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the men are gathered agaynst me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lorde.

They runne and prepare them selues without my fault: aryse thou therefore to helpe me, and beholde.

Stand by (O Lorde God of hostes) thou God of Israel, to visite all the Heathen: and be not merciful vnto them that offend of malicious wickednes.

They go to and fro in the euening: they grenne lyke a dogge, and runne about through the citie.

Beholde, they speake with their mouth, and swordes are in their lippes: for who doth heare?

But thou (O Lorde) shalt haue them in derision: and thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scorne.

My strength wyll I ascribe vnto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

God sheweth me his goodnesse plenteously: and God shall let me see my desyre vpon myne enemies.

Slay them not, lest my people forget it: but scatter them abroad among thy people, and put them downe (O Lorde our defence.)

For the sinne of their mouth, and for the wordes of their lippes, they shalbe taken in their pride: and why, their preaching is of cursing and lyes.

Consume them in thy wrath, consume them that they may perishe: and knowe that it is God whiche ruleth in Jacob, and vnto the endes of the world.

And in the euening they wyll returne: and grenne lyke a dogge, and wyll go about the citie.

They wyll runne here and there for meate: and grudge yf they be not satisfied.

As for me I wyll syng of thy power, and wyll prayse thy mercie betimes in the mornynge: for thou haste ben my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.

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trouble.

Vnto thee (O my strength) wyl I sing: for thou,
O God, art my refuge, and my mercifull God.

Deus repulisti nos. psalm.lx.

O God, thou hast cast vs out, and scattered vs a-
bode: thou hast also ben displeased, O turne
thee vnto vs agayne.

Thou hast moued the lande and diuided it: heale
the sores thereof, for it shaketh.

Thou hast shewed thy people heauie thinges:
thou hast geuen vs a drinke of deadly wine.

Thou hast geuen a token for suche as feare thee:
that they may triumph because of the trueth.

Therefore were thy beloued deliuered: helpe me
with thy ryght hande, and heare me.

God hath spoken in his holinesse, I wyl reioyce
& diuide Sichem: & mete out the balley of Succoth.

Gilead is myne, and Manasses is myne: Ephra-
im also is the strength of my head, Iuda is my lawe
geuer.

Moab is my washepot, ouer Edom wyl I caste
out my shoe: Philistia be thou glad of me.

Who wyl leade me into the strong citie: who wil
bryng me into Edom?

Hast thou not cast vs out, O God: wylt not thou
(O God) go out with our hostes?

O be thou our helpe in trouble: for bayne is the
helpe of man.

Through God shall we do great actes: for it is he
that shall treade downe our enemies.

Exaudi deus depreca. psalm.lxi.

Hear my crying (O God:) geue eare vnto my
prayer.

From the endes of the earth wyl I call
vnto

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bnto thee: when my heart is in heauinesse.

Oh let me by vpon the rocke that is hyer then I:
for thou hast ben my hope, and a strong towre for
me agaynst the enemye.

I wyll dwell in thy tabernacle for euer: and my
trust shalbe vnder the couering of thy winges.

For thou, O Lorde, hast heard my desyres: & hast
geuen an heritage vnto those that feare thy name.

Thou shalt graunt the king a long life: that his
yeres may endure throughout all generations.

He shall dwell before God for euer: O prepare
thy louing mercie and faythfulnesse, that they maye
preserue hym.

So wyll I alway syng prayse vnto thy name:
that I may dayly perfourme my bowes.

Nonne deo subiecta. psalm. lxii.



My soule truly waiteth still vppon Mornyng
prayer.
God: for of him cometh my sal-
uation.

He verily is my strength and my
saluation: he is my defence, so that
I shall not greatly fall.

Howe long wyll ye imagine mis-
cheefe agaynst euery man: ye shalbe slayne all the
sort of you, yea as a tottering wall shall ye be, & lyke
a broken hedge.

Their deuise is only how to put him out whom
God wyll exalt: their delight is in lyes, they geue
good wordes with theyr mouth, but curse with
their heart.

Neuerthelesse, my soule wayte thou still vppon
God: for my hope is in him.

He truly is my strength and my saluation: he is
my defence, so that I shall not fall.

In

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In God is my health and my glory : the rocke of my myght, and in God is my trust.

Put your trust in him alway ye people : powre out your heartes before him, for God is our hope.

As for the chyldren of men, they are but bayne : the children of men are deceitful vpon the waighes, they are altogether lighter then vanitie it selfe.

Trust not in wrong and robberie, geue not your selues vnto vanitie : yf ryches encrease, sette not your heart vpon them.

God spake once and twise: I haue also heard the same, that power belongeth vnto God.

And that thou Lorde art mercifull : for thou rewardest euery man accordyng to his worke.

Deus Deus meus. psalme. lxiij.

O God, thou art my God: early wyl I seke thee. My soule thirsteth for thee, my fleshe also longeth after thee : in a barren and drye lande where no water is.

Thus haue I looked for thee in holynesse : that I myght beholde thy power and glory.

For thy louing kindnesse is better then the life it selfe : my lippes shall prayse thee.

As long as I liue wyl I magnifie thee on this maner : and lyst bp my handes in thy name.

My soule shalbe satisfied, euen as it were with mary and fatnesse : when my mouth prayseth thee with ioyfull lippes.

Haue I not remembred thee in my bedde : and thought vpon thee when I was wakyng?

Because thou hast ben my helper : therefore vnder the shadowe of thy wynges wyl I reioyce.

My soule hangeth vpon thee : thy ryght hande hath vpholden me.

These

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These also that seeke the hurt of my soule : they shall go vnder the earth.

Let them fall vpon the edge of the sword : that they may be a portion for fores.

But the kyng shall reioyce in God, all they also that sweare by him shall be comended : for the mouth of them that speake lyes shall be stopped.

Exaudi deus orationem meam. psalm.lxiiii.

HEare my voyce, O GOD, in my prayer : preserve my lyfe from feare of the enemye.

Hide me from the gathering together of the frowarde, & from the insurrection of wicked doers.

Which haue whet their tongue lyke a sword : and shoote out their arrowes, euen bitter wordes.

That they may prauilie shoote at him whiche is perfect: sodenly do they hyt him, and feare not.

They courage them selues in mischeefe : and commune among them selues how they may lay snares, and say that no man shall see them.

They imagine wickednesse and practise it : that they kepe secrete among them selues euery man in the deepe of his heart.

But GOD shall sodenly shoote at them with a swift arrowe: that they shall be wounded.

Yea their owne tongues shall make them fall: in somuch that who so seeth them shall laugh them to scorne.

And all men that see it, shall say, this hath GOD done : for they shall perceauie that it is his worke.

The ryghteous shall reioyce in the Lord, and put his trust in him : and all they that are true of heart shall be glad.

Te decet

Moneth. The .xii. day.

Te decet hymnus. psalm.lxv.

Euenyng
prayer.

Thou, O God, art prayled in Sion: and
vnto thee shall the bowe be perfourned
in Hierusalem.

Thou that hearest the prayer: vnto
thee shall all fleshe come.

My misdeedes preuaile against me: Oh be thou
mercifull vnto our sinnes.

Blessed is the man whom thou cholest and recea-
uest vnto thee: he shall dwell in thy court, and shalbe
satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, euen of thy
holy temple.

Thou shalt shewe vs wonderfull thinges in thy
ryghteousnes (O God) of our saluation: thou that
art the hope of all the endes of the earth, & of them
that remayne in the brode sea.

Whiche in his strength setteth fast the moun-
taynes: and is gyrded about with power.

Whiche stilleth the raging of the sea, & the noyse
of his waues: and the madnesse of his people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost partes (of
the earth) shalbe afrayde at thy tokens: thou that
makest the outgoinges of the morning and euening
to prayse thee.

Thou visitest the earth, and blestest it: thou ma-
kest it very plenteous.

The riuer of G O D is full of water: thou prepa-
rest their corne, for so thou prouidest for the earth.

Thou waterest her furrowes, thou sendest rayne
into the litle balleyes thereof: thou makest it softe
with the drops of rayne, & blestest the encrease of it.

Thou crownest the yere with thy goodnes: and
thy cloudes drop fatnes.

They shall drop vpon the dwellinges of the wyl-
dernesse:

Moneth. The .xii. day.

bernesse: a the litle hilles shall reioyce on euery side.

The foldes shalbe full of sheepe : the balleyes also shall stand so thicke with corne, that they shall laugh and syng.

Iubilate deo. psalme. lxi.

O Be ioyfull in God all ye landes : sing prayes vnto the honour of his name, make his prayse to be glorious.

Say vnto God, O howe wonderfull art thou in thy workes : through the greatnes of thy power shall thyne enemies be found lyers vnto thee.

For all the worlde shall worship thee: sing of thee, and prayse thy name.

O come hyther and beholde the workes of God : howe wonderfull he is in his doyng, towarde the chyldren of men.

He turned the sea into drye lande : so that they went through the water on foote, there dyd we reioyce thereof.

He ruleth with his power for euer, his eyes beholde the people : and such as wyll not beleue, shall not be able to exalt them selues.

O prayse our God (ye people :) and make the voyce of his prayse to be heard.

Whiche holdeth our soule in lyfe: and suffereth not our feete to slip.

For thou (O God) hast proued vs: thou also hast tryed vs, lyke as siluer is tryed.

Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and laydest trouble vpon our loynes.

Thou sufferedst men to ride ouer our heades: we went through fyre and water, and thou broughtest vs out into a wealthy place.

I wyll go into thy house with burnt offeringes: and wyll pay thee my bowes whiche I promised
with

Moneth. The .xii. day.

with my lippes, and spake with my mouth when I was in trouble.

I wyll offer vnto thee fat burnt sacrifices, with the incense of Rammes: I wyll offer Bullockes and Goates.

O come hyther and hearken al ye that feare God: and I wyl tell you what he hath done for my soule.

I called vnto him with my mouth: and gaue him prayes with my tongue.

If I encline vnto wickednesse with my heart: the Lorde wyll not heare me.

But GOD hath heard me: and consydered the voyce of my prayer.

Praised be GOD whiche hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercie from me.

Deus misereatur nostri. psalm, lxvii.

GOD be mercifull vnto vs, and blesse vs: and shewe vs the lyght of his countenance, and be mercifull vnto vs.

That thy way may be knowen vpon earth: thy sauing health among all nations.

Let the people prayse thee O God: yea let all the people prayse thee.

O let the nations reioyce and be gladde, for thou shalt iudge the folke ryghteously: and gouerne the nations vpon earth.

Let the people prayse thee, O GOD: let all the people prayse thee.

Then shall the earth bryng forth her increase: & God, euen our owne God, shall geue vs his blessing.

God shall blesse vs: and all the endes of the worlde shall feare him.

Exurgat

Moneth. The.xiii.day.

Exurgat deus.

Pfal.lxviii.



Et God aryse, and let his enemies Morning
be scattered: let them also that hate prayer.
him, flee before hym.

Like as the smoke banissheth, so
shalt thou dryue them away: and
lyke as ware melteth at the fyre, so
let the vngodly perishe at the presence of God.

But let the righteous be glad, and reioyce before
God: let them also be mery and ioyfull.

O syng vnto GOD, and syng prayses vnto his
name: magnifie hym that rydeth vppon the hea-
uens as it were vpon an horse, prayse hym in his
name, yea and reioyce before hym.

He is a father of the fatherlesse, and defendeth
the cause of the widdowes: euen God in his holy ha-
bitation.

He is the GOD that maketh men to be of one
mynde in an house, and bryngeth the prysoners out
of captiuitie: but letteth the runnagates continue
in scarcenesse.

O God, when thou wentest forth before the peo-
ple: when thou wentest through the wyldernesse.

The earth shooke, and the heauens dropped at the
presence of God: euen as Sinai also was moued at
the presence of God, which is the God of Israel.

Thou, O God, sendest a gracious rayne vpon thy
inheritaunce: and refreshedst it when it was weery.

Thy congregations shall dwell therein: for thou
O God, hast of thy goodnes prepared for the poore.

The Lorde gaue the worde: great was the com-
pany of the preachers.

Kinges with their armies did flee, and were dis-
comfited: & they of the housholde diuided the spoyle.

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Though

Moneth.

The. xiii. day.

Though ye haue lyen among the pottes, yet shall ye be as the winges of a doue: that is couered with siluer winges, and her fethers lyke golde.

When the almyghtie scattered kynges for theyr sake: then were they as whyte as snow in Salmon.

As the hyll of Basan, so is Gods hyll: euen an hygh hyll as the hyll of Basan.

Why hoppe ye so, ye hygh hylls: this is gods hill in the whiche it pleaseth hym to dwell: yea the Lord will abide in it for euer.

The Charettes of God are twentie thousande, euen thousandes of angels: and the Lorde is among them, as in the holy place of Sinai.

Thou art gone by on hygh, thou hast led captiuitie captiue, and receaued gyftes for men: yea euen for thine enemies, that the Lorde God myght dwell among them.

Praised be the Lord dayly: euen the God which helpeth vs, and powreth his benefites vpon vs.

He is our God, euen the God of whom cometh saluation: God is the Lord by whō we escape death.

God shall wounde the head of his enemies: and the heery scalpe of such a one as goeth on styll in his wyckednesse.

The Lorde hath sayde, I wyll bryng my people agayne, as I dyd from Basan: myne owne wyll I bryng agayne, as I did sometyme from the deepe of the sea.

That thy foote may be dypped in the blood of thine enemies: and that the tongue of thy dogges may be redde through the same.

It is well seene, O God, howe thou goest: howe thou my God and kyng goest in the sanctuarie.

The syngers go before, the mynstrelles folowe after:

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ter: in the middes are the damoselles playing with the Tymbylles.

Geue thanks, O Israel, vnto God the Lorde in the congregations: from the grounde of the heart.

There is lytle Benjamin theyr ruler, and the princes of Iuda theyr counsaile: the princes of Zabulon, and the princes of Neptali.

Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: stablish the thyng, O God, that thou hast wrought in vs.

For thy temples sake at Hierusalem: so shal kinges byng presentes vnto thee.

When the company of the spearemen, and multitude of the mightie are scattered abroad among the beastes of the people, so that they humbly byng peeces of syluer: and when he hath scattered the people that delyght in warre.

Then shall the princes come out of Egypt: the Morians lande shall soone stretch out her handes vnto God.

Sing vnto God, O ye kyngdomes of the earth: O sing prayles vnto the Lorde.

Whiche sitteth in the heauens ouer all, from the beginning: so, he doth sende out his voyce, yea and that a myghtie voyce.

Ascribe ye the power to GOD ouer Israel: his worshyp and strength is in the cloudes.

O God, wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: euen the God of Israel, he wyl geue strength and power vnto his people, blessed be God.

Saluum me fac deus;

Psal. lxi.



Aue me, O God: for the waters are come in, euen vnto my soule.

Euening
prayer.

I sticke fast in the deepe mire where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters

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Moneth. The.xiii.day.

ters, so that the floodes ranne ouer me.

I am weery of crying, my throte is drye: my sight fayleth me for waytyng so long vpon my God.

They that hate me without a cause, are mo then the heeres of my head: they that are myne enemies and would destroy me guiltlesse, are myghtie.

I payde them the thynges that I neuer tooke: God thou knowest my simplenesse, and my faultes are not hyd from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O Lorde God of hostes, be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seeke thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

And why, for thy sake haue I suffered reproofe: shame hath couered my face.

I am become a straunger vnto my brethren: euen an aliaunt vnto my mothers chyldren.

For the zeale of thyne house hath euen eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee, are fallen vpon me.

I wepte, and chassened my selfe with fastyng: and that was turned to my reproofe.

I put on a sackcloth also: and they iested vpon me.

They that sitte in the gate, speake agaynst me: and the drunkardes make songes vpon me.

But Lorde I make my prayer vnto thee: in an acceptable tyme.

Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy: euen in the trueth of thy saluation.

Take me out of the myre that I synke not: Oh let me be deliuered from them that hate me, and out of the deepe waters.

Let not the water flood drowne me, neyther let the deepe swallowe me vp: and let not the pyt shut
her

Moneth.

The.xiii.day.

her mouth vpon me.

Hear me (O Lorde) for thy louyng kyndnesse is comfortable: turne thee vnto me accordyng to the multitude of thy mercyes.

And hyde not thy face from thy seruaunt, for I am in trouble: oh haste thee, and heare me.

Drawe nigh vnto my soule and saue it: oh deliuer me because of myne enemies.

Thou hast knowen my reprofe, my shame, and my dishonour: mine aduersaries are all in thy syght.

Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heauinesse: I looked for some to haue pittie on me, but there was no man, neyther founde I any to comfort me.

They gaue me gall to eate: and when I was thirstie, they gaue me vineger to drynke.

Let theyr table be made a snare to take them selues withall: and let the thynges (that shoulde haue ben for theyr wealth) be vnto them an occasion of falling.

Let theyr eyes be blynded that they see not: and euer bowe downe theyr backs.

Howe out thyne indignation vpon them: and let thy wrathfull displeasure take holde of them.

Let theyr habitation be voyde: and no man to dwell in theyr tentes.

For they persecute them whom thou haste smytten: and they talke howe they may bere them whom thou hast wounded.

Let them fall from one wickednes to another: and not come vnto thy ryghteousnes.

Let them be wyped out of the booke of the lyving: and not be written among the ryghteous.

As for me, when I am poore and in heauinesse:

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thy helpe (O God) shall lyft me vp.

I wyll prayse the name of God with a song: and magnifie it with thankesgeuyng.

This also shall please the Lorde: better then a Bullocke that hath hornes and hoofes.

The humble shall consyder this, and be gladde: seeke ye after God, and your soule shall lyue.

For the Lorde heareth the pooze: and despiseth not his prysoners.

Let heauen and earth prayse hym: the sea, and all that moueth therein.

For God will saue Sion, and bulde the cities of Iuda: that men may dwell there, and haue it in possession.

The posteritie also of his seruauntes shall inherite it: and they that loue his name, shall dwell therein.

Deus in adiutorium.

Psal.lxx.

Haste thee, O God, to delyuer me: make haste to helpe me, O Lorde.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seeke after my soule: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion that wysh me euyl.

Let them (for they? rewarde) be soone brought to shame: that crye ouer me, there, there.

But let all those that seeke thee, be ioyfull and glad in thee: and let all suche as delyght in thy saluation say alway, the Lorde be praysed.

As for me, I am pooze and in miserie: haste thee vnto me (O God.)

Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lorde make no long taryng.

In

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

In te domine speraui.

Pfal.lxxi.



O thee, O Lorde, haue I put my Morning trust, let me neuer be put to confusion: but rid me, and delyuer me in thy ryghteousnes, encline thine care vnto me, and saue me. Morning prayer.

Be thou my strong holde, (where vnto I may alway resort:) thou hast promysed to helpe me, for thou art my house of defence, and my castell.

Delyuer me, O my God, out of the hande of the vngodlye: out of the hande of the vnryghteous and cruell man.

For thou, O Lorde God, art the thyng that I long for: thou art my hope, euen from my youth.

Through thee haue I ben holden by ever sence I was borne: thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe, my prayse shalbe alway of thee.

I am become as it were a monster vnto manye: but my sure trust is in thee.

Oh let my mouth be filled with thy prayse: (that I may syng of thy glory) and honour al the day long.

Cast me not away in the tyme of age: forsake me not when my strength fayleth me.

For mine enemies speake agaynst me, and they that laye wayte for my soule, take theyr counsayle together, saying: God hath forsaken hym, persecute hym, and take hym, for there is none to delyuer him.

Go not farre fro me, O God: my God haste thee to helpe me.

Let them be confounded and perishe, that are agaynst my soule: let them be couered with shame and dishonour, that seeke to do me euill.

As for me, I wyll patiently abyde alway: and

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wyll

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wyll prayse thee more and more.

My mouth shall dayly speake of thy ryghteousnes and saluation: for I knowe no ende thereof.

I wyll go forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy ryghteousnes only.

Thou (O God) hast taught me from my youth by vntill now: therefore wyll I tell of thy wondrous workes.

Forlake me not (O God) in myne olde age when I am gray headed: vntil I haue shewed thy strength vnto this generation, and thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

Thy ryghteousnesse (O God) is very hygh: and great thynges are they that thou hast done, O God, who is lyke vnto thee?

O what great troubles and aduersities haste thou shewed me, and yet dydest thou turne and refresh me: yea and broughtest me from the deepe of the earth agayne.

Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted me on euery syde.

Therefore wyll I prayse thee and thy faythfulness, O God, playing vppon an instrument of musicke: vnto thee will I syng vpon the Harpe, O thou holy one of Israel.

My lippes will be fayne when I sing vnto thee: and so will my soule whom thou hast deliuered.

My tongue also shall talke of thy ryghteousnesse al the day long: for they are confounded and brought vnto shame that seeke to do me euill.

Deus iudicium.

Psal. lxxii.

Gue the kyng thy iudgementes (O God:) and thy ryghteousnesse vnto the kynges sonne.

Then shall he iudge the people accordyng vnto

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

unto ryght: and defende the pooze.

The mountaynes also shall bryng peace: and the litle hilles righteousnes unto the people.

He shall kepe the simple folke by theyr ryght: defende the children of the pooze, and punyſhe the wrong doer.

They shall feare thee as long as the Sunne and Moone endureth: from one generation to another.

He ſhal come downe lyke the rayne into a fleece of wooll: euen as the droppes that water the earth.

In his time ſhall the ryghteous floreyſhe: yea and aboundance of peace, ſo long as the moone endureth.

His dominion ſhalbe alſo from the one ſea to the other: and from the flood unto the worldes ende.

They that dwell in the wilderneſſe, ſhall kneele before hym: his enemies ſhall lick the duſte.

The kynges of Charſis and of the Iſles ſhall geue preſentes: the kynges of Arabia and Saba ſhall bryng gyftes.

All kynges ſhall fall downe before hym: all nations ſhall do hym ſeruice.

For he ſhal delyuer the pooze when he cryeth: the needy alſo, and hym that hath no helper.

He ſhalbe fauourable unto the ſimple and needy: and ſhall preſerue the ſoules of the pooze.

He ſhall delyuer theyr ſoules from falſhood and wrong: and deare ſhall theyr blood be in his ſyght.

He ſhall lyue, and unto hym ſhalbe geuen of the golde of Arabia: prayer ſhalbe made euer unto hym, and dayly ſhall he be prayſed.

There ſhalbe an heape of corne in the earth, hye vpon the hilles: his fruite ſhal ſhake like Libanus, & ſhalbe greene in the citie like graſſe vpon the earth.

His name ſhall endure for euer, his name ſhall
remaiue

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

remaiue vnder the Sunne among the posterities:
whiche shalbe blessed through hym, and all the hea-
then shall prayse hym.

Blessed be the Lorde God, euen the God of Is-
rael: whiche only doth wonderous thynges.

And blessed be the name of his maiestie for euer:
and all the earth shalbe filled with his maiestie,
Amen. Amen.

Euening
prayer.

Quam bonus Israel.

Psal.lxxiiii



Truely God is louing vnto Israel: euen
vnto suche as are of a cleane heart.

Neuerthelesse, my feete were almost
gone: my treadinges had welnigh slipt.

And why, I was greued at the wyc-
ked: I do also see the vngodly in suche prosperitie.

For they are in no perill of death: but are lustie
and strong.

They come in no misfortune like other folke: nei-
ther are they plagued lyke other men.

And this is the cause that they be so holden with
pryde: and ouerwhelmed with crueltie.

They? eyes swell with fatnes: and they do euen
what they lust.

They corrupt other, and speake of wicked blas-
phemie: they? talkyng is agaynst the most hyghest.

For they stretch forth they? mouth vnto the hea-
uen: and they? tongue goeth through the worlde.

Therefore fall the people vnto them: and there-
out suche they no small aduantage.

Thus say they, howe shoulde God perceauie it: is
there knowledg in the most hyghest?

Loe, these are the vngodly, these prosper in the
worlde, and these haue richesse in possession: and I
sayde,

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

sayde, then haue I cleansed my heart in bayne, and washed my handes in innocencie.

All the day long haue I ben punyshed : and chastened euery mornynge.

Yea, and I had almost sayde euen as they: but lo, then shoulde I haue condemned the generation of thy chyldren.

Then thought I to vnderstande this: but it was to harde for me.

Untill I went into the sanctuarie of God: then vnderstoode I the ende of these men.

Namely how thou doest set them in slipperie places: and castest them downe, and destroyest them.

O howe sodaynely do they consume: peryshe, and come to a fearefull ende.

Yea, euen lyke as a dreame when one awaketh: so shalt thou make theyr image to vanyshe out of the citie.

Thus my heart was greeued: and it went euen through my reynes.

So foolyshe was I and ignoraunt: euen as it were a beast before thee.

Neuerthelesse, I am alway by thee: for thou hast holden me by my ryght hande.

Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell: and after that receaue me with gloze.

Whom haue I in heauen but thee: and there is none vppon earth that I desyre in comparison of thee.

My fleshe and my heart fayleth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for euer.

For lo, they that forsake thee shall peryshe: thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication agaynst thee.

But

Moneth. The.xiiii.day.

But it is good for me to holde me fast by God, to put my truste in the Lorde God: and to speake of all thy workes (in the gates of the daughter of Sion.)

Vt quid deus repulisti. Psal.lxxiiii.

O God, wherefore art thou absent from vs so long: why is thy wrath so hotte agaynst the sheepe of thy pasture?

O thynke vppon the congregation: whom thou hast purchased and redeemed of olde.

Thynke vppon the tribe of thyne inheritaunce: and mount Sion wherein thou hast dwelt.

Lyst by thy feete, that thou mayest bitterly destroy euery enemy: which hath done euill in thy sanctuarie.

Thyne aduersaries roare in the myddes of thy congregations: and set by theyr banners for tokens.

He that he wed timber afore out of the thicke trees: was knowen to bryng it to an excellent worke.

But nowe they breake downe all the carued worke thereof: with axes and hammers.

They haue set fyre vppon thy holy places: and haue defiled the dwelling place of thy name, euen vnto the grounde.

Yea they sayde in theyr heartes, let vs make havocke of them altogether: thus haue they brent by all the houses of God in the lande.

We see not our tokens, there is not one prophete more: no not one is there among vs that vnderstandeth any more.

O God, howe long shall the aduersarie do this dishonour: howe long shall the enemy blaspheme thy name, for euer?

Why withdrawest thou thy hande: why pluckest not thou thy ryght hande out of thy bosome to consume

Moneth.

The. xiiii. day.

sume theemie?

For God is my king of old: the helpe that is done
vpon the earth, he doth it him selfe.

Thou diddest diuide the sea through thy power:
thou brakest the heades of the dragons in the wa-
ters.

Thou smotest the heades of Leniathan in peeces:
and gauest him to be meate for the people in the wil-
dernesse.

Thou broughtest out fountaynes and waters out
of the hard rockes: thou dyedst by myghtie waters.

The day is thine, and the nyght is thine: thou
hast prepared the lyght and the sunne.

Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou
hast made Sommer and winter.

Remember this, O Lorde, howe theemie hath
rebuked: and howe the foolish people hath blasphe-
med thy name.

O deliuer not the soule of thy turtle doue vnto
the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the
congregation of the poore for euer.

Loke vpon thy couenaunt: for all the earth is ful
of darknesse, and cruell habitations.

O let not the simple go away ashamed: but let
the poore and needy geue prayse vnto thy name.

Aryse, O God, mayntayne thine owne cause:
remember howe the foolish man blasphemeth thee
dayly.

Forget not the voyce of thine enemies: the pre-
sumption of them that hate thee, encreaseeth euer
more and more.

Confitebimur

Moneth. The.xv.day.

Confitebimur tibi,

Pfal.lxxv.

Morning
prayer.



Unto thee (O god) do we geue thanks:
yea vnto thee do we geue thanks.

Thy name also is so nigh: & that
do thy wonderous workes declare.

When I receaue the congregation:
I shall iudge accordyng vnto ryght.

The earth is weake and all the inhabiteurs there
of: I beare vp the pillers of it.

I sayde vnto the fooles, deale not so madly: and
to the vngodly, set not vp your horne.

Set not vp your horne on hygh: and speake not
with a stiffe necke.

For promotion commeth neyther from the East,
nor from the West: nor yet from the South.

And why, God is the iudge: he putteth downe
one, and setteth vp another.

For in the hande of the Lorde there is a cup, and
the wine is redde: it is ful myrr, and he powreth out
of the same.

As for the dregges thereof: all the vngodly of the
earth shal drynke them, and sucke them out.

But I wyll talke of the God of Iacob: and prayse
hym for ever.

All the hornes of the vngodly also wyll I breake:
and the hornes of the righteous shalbe exalted.

Notus in Iudea.

Pfal.lxxvi.

In Iurie is God knowen: his name is great in Is-
rael.

At Salem is his tabernacle: and his dwelling
in Sion.

There brake he the arrowes of the bowe: the
shilde, the sworde, and the battayle.

Thou art of more honour and myght: then the
hylls

Moneth. The.xv.day.

hylles of the robbers.

The proude are robbed, they haue slept theye sleepe: and all the men (whose handes were myghtie) haue founde nothyng.

At thy rebuke (O God of Jacob:) both the charret and horse is fallen.

Thou, euen thou art to be feared: and who may stande in thy syght when thou art angry?

Thou didst cause thy iudgement to be heard from heauen: the earth trembled, and was styll.

When God arose to iudgement: and to helpe all the meeke byon earth.

The fiercenesse of man shall turne to thy prayse: and the fiercenesse of them shalt thou refrayne.

Promise vnto the Lorde your God, and kepe it all ye that be rounde about hym: bring presentes vnto him that ought to be feared.

He shall refrayne the spirite of princes: and is wonderfull among the kynges of the earth.

Vocce mea ad dominum. Psal.lxxvii.

I wyll crye vnto GOD with my voyce: euen vnto God will I crye with my voyce, and he shall hearken vnto me.

In the time of my trouble I sought the Lorde: my sore ranne and ceassed not, in the nyght season my soule refused comfort.

When I am in heauinesse, I wyll thynke bypon God: when my heart is bered, I wyl complayne.

Thou holdest myne eyes wakyng: I am so feeble that I can not speake.

I haue consydered the dayes of olde: and the yeres that are past.

I call to remembraunce my song: and in the nyght I commune with myne owne heart, a search
out

Moneth. The.xv.day.

out my spirites.

Wyll the Lorde absent hym selfe for euer: and
wyll he be no more entreated?

Is his mercy cleane gone for euer: and is his
promise come vtterly to an ende for euermore?

Hath God forgotten to be gracious: and wyll he
shut by his louyng kyndnesse in displeasure?

And I sayde, it is myne owne infirmitie: but I
wyll remember the yerres of the ryght hande of the
most hyghest.

I wyll remember the workes of the Lorde: and
call to mynde thy wonders of olde tyme.

I wyll thynke also of all thy workes: and my
talkyng shalbe of thy doynges.

Thy way, O God, is holpe: who is so great a
God as our God?

Thou art the God that doth wonders: and hast
declared thy power among people.

Thou hast myghtily deliuered thy people: euen
the sonnes of Jacob and Joseph.

The waters sawe thee, O God, the waters sawe
thee and were afrayde: the deapthes also were trou-
bled.

The cloudes powred out water, the ayre thun-
dred: and thyne arrowes went abroade.

The voyce of thy thunder was hearde rounde a-
bout: the lychtnynges shone vpon the ground, the
earth was moued and shoke withall.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy pathes in the great
waters: and thy footesteppes are not knowen.

Thou leddest the people lyke sheepe: by the hande
of Moyses and Aaron.

Attendite

Moneth. The.xv.day.

Attendite popule. psalm.lxxviii.

Heare my law, O my people: encline your
eares vnto the wordes of my mouth. Euenyng
prayer.

I will open my mouth in a parable:
I will declare harde sentences of olde.
whiche we haue heard and knowen:
and suche as our fathers haue tolde vs.

That we should not hyde them from the chyldren
of the generations to come: but to shew the honour
of the Lorde, his myghtie and wonderfull workes
that he hath done.

He made a couenaunt with Iacob, and gaue Is-
rael a lawe: which he commaunded our forefathers
to teache their chyldren.

That their posteritie myght knowe it: and the
chyldren whiche were yet vnborne.

To the intent that when they came bp: they
myght shewe their chyldren the same.

That they myght put their trust in God: and
not to forget the workes of GOD, but to kepe his
commaundementes.

And not to be as their forefathers, a faythlesse
and stubberne generation: a generation that set not
their heart aryght, and whose spirite cleaueth not
stedfastly vnto God.

Lyke as the children of Ephraim: whiche beyng
harnessed and caryng bowes, turned themselves
backe in the day of battayle.

They kept not the couenaunt of God: and would
not walke in his lawes.

But forgot what he had done: and the wonder-
full worke that he had shewed for them.

Marueylous thinges dyd he in the syght of our
forefathers in the lande of Egypt: euen in the seele

Moneth. The.xv.day.

of Zoan.

He diuided the sea, and let them go throughe: he made the waters to stande on an heape.

In the day time also he led them with a cloude: and all the nyght throughe with a light fyre.

He claue the hard rockes in the wyldernesse: and gaue them drinke thereof, as it had ben out of the great deapth.

He brought waters out of the stonye rocke: so that it gushed out lyke the riuers.

Yet for all this, they sinned more agaynst hym: and prouoked the most highest in the wyldernesse.

They tempted God in their heartes: and required meate for their lust.

They spake agaynst God also, saying: shall God prepare a table in the wyldernesse?

He smote the stony rocke in deede, that the water gushed out, & the streames flowed withall: but can he geue bread also, or prouide fleshe for his people?

When the Lorde heard this, he was wroth: so the fyre was kindled in Jacob, and there came by heauy displeasure agaynst Israel.

Because they beleued not in God: and put not their trust in his helpe.

So he commaunded the cloudes aboue: and opened the doores of heauen.

He rayned downe Manna also vppon them for to eate: and gaue them foode from heauen.

So man dyd eate angels foode: for he sent them meate enough.

He caused the East winde to blowe vnder the heauen: and throughe his power he brought in the Southwest winde.

He rayned fleshe vppon them as thicke as dust:
and

Moneth. The.xv.day.

and fethered fowles lyke as the sande of the sea.

He let it fall among their tentes: euen rounde about their habitation.

So they dyd eate, and were well filled: for he gaue them theyr owne desyre, they were not disappointed of their lust.

But whyle the meate was yet in their mouthes, the heauie wrath of God came vpon them, and slue the welthyest of them: yea and smote downe the chosen men that were in Israel.

But for all this they sinned yet more: and beleued not his wonderous workes.

Therefore their dayes dyd he consume in banitie: and their yeres in trouble.

When he slue them, they sought him: and turned them early, and enquired after God.

And they remembred that God was their strength: and that the high God was their redeemer.

Neuerthelesse, they dyd but flatter him with their mouth: and dissembled with hym in theyr tongue.

For their heart was not whole with him: neither continued they stedfast in his couenaunt.

But he was so mercifull: that he forgave theyr misdeedes, and destroyed them not.

Yea, many a tyme turned he his wrath away: and would not suffer his whole displeasure to aryse.

For he consydered that they were but fleshe: and that they were euen a wynde that passeth away, and commeth not agayne.

Many a tyme dyd they prouoke him in the wilderness: and greeued him in the desert.

They turned backe, and tempted God: and moued the holy one in Israel.

Moneth. The .xv. day.

They thought not of his hande: and of the day when he deliuered them from the hande of the enemye.

Howe he had wrought his myracles in Egypt: and his wonders in the feelde of Zoan.

He turned their waters into blood: so that they myght not drinke of the riuers.

He sent lice among them, and deuoured them by: and frogges to destroy them.

He gaue their fruites vnto the Caterpillar: and their labour vnto the Grashopper.

He destroyed their vines with haylestones: and their Mulberie trees with the frost.

He smote their cattell also with haylestones: and their flockes with hot thunder boltes.

He cast vpon them the furiousnesse of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent euil angels among them.

He made away to his indignation, and spared not their soule from death: but gaue their lyfe ouer to the pestilence.

And smote all the fyrst borne in Egypt: the mooste principall and mightiest in the dwellinges of Ham.

But as for his owne people, he ledde them forth lyke sheepe: and caryed them in the wyldernesse like a flocke.

He brought them out safely that they shoulde not feare: & ouerwhelmed their enemies with the sea.

And brought them within the borders of his sanctuarie: euen to his mountayne, whiche he purchased with his ryght hande.

He cast out the heathen also before them: caused their lande to be diuided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in theyr tentes.

Moneth. The.xv.day.

tentes.

So they tempted and displeased the most hygh God: and kept not his testimonies.

But turned their backs, and fell awaye lyke they? forefathers: startyng asyde lyke a broken bowe.

For they greued him with their hill aulters: & prouoked him to displeasure with their images.

When God heard this, he was wroth: and toke sore displeasure at Israel.

So that he forsoke the tabernacle in Silo: euen the tent that he had pitched among them.

He deliuered their power into captiuitie: and their beautie into the enemies hande.

He gaue his people ouer also vnto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

The fyre consumed their young men: and they? maydens were not geuen to maryage.

Their Priestes were slayne with the sworde: and there were no wydowes to make lamentation.

So the Lorde awaked as one out of sleepe: and like a Giaunt refreshed with wine.

He smote his enemies in the hinder partes: and put them to a perpetuall shame.

He refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

But chose the tribe of Juda: euen the hyll of Si-on whiche he loued.

And there he buylded his temple on hye: and layde the foundation of it, like the grounde whiche he hath made continually.

He chose Dauid also his seruauant: and toke hym away from the sheepe foldes.

As he was folowyng the ewes great with young

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

ones, he toke hym: that he myght feede Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritaunce.

So he fed them with a faythfull and true heart: and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Deus venerunt.

psalm.lxxix.

Mornyng
prayer.



God the heathen are come in: to thy inheritaunce: thy holye temple haue they defiled, and made Hierusalem an heape of stones.

The dead bodyes of thy seruantes haue they geuen to be meate vnto the fowles of the ayre: and the fleshe of thy saintes vnto the beastes of the lande.

Their blood haue they shed lyke water on euerye side of Hierusalem: and there was no man to burie them.

We are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorne and derision vnto them that are rounde about vs.

Lorde, howe long wilt thou be angry: shall thy gelousie burne lyke fyre for euer?

Powre out thyne indignation vpon the heathen that haue not knowen thee: and vpon the kyngdomes that haue not called vpon thy name.

For they haue deuoured Jacob: and layd wast his dwelling place.

O remember not our olde synnes, but haue mercie vpon vs, and that soone: for we are come to great miserie.

Helpe vs, O God of our saluation for the glory of thy name: O deliuer vs, and be mercifull vnto our synnes for thy names sake.

wherefore

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

Wherefore do the Heathen say: where is now
their God?

¶ Let the vengeance of thy seruantes blood
that is shedde: be openly shewed vpon the heathen
in our sight.

¶ Let the sorrowfull syghing of the prysoners
come before thee: accordyng to the greatnesse of thy
power, preserve thou those that are appoynted to
dye.

And for the blasphemie (where with our neygh-
bours haue blasphemed thee:) rewarde thou them,
O Lorde, seven folde into their bosome.

So we that be thy people, and sheepe of thy pa-
sture, shall geue thee thanks for euer: and wyl al-
way be shewyng forth thy prayse, from generation
to generation.

Qui regis Israel. psalm.lxxx.

HEare O thou shepherde of Israel, thou that
leadest Joseph lyke a sheepe: shewe thy selfe al-
so, thou that sittest vpon the Cherubims.

Before Ephraim, Benjamin, & Manasses: stirre
vp thy strength, and come and helpe vs.

Turne vs agayne, O God: shew the lyght of thy
countenaunce, and we shalbe whole.

O Lorde God of hostes: howe long wilt thou be
angry with thy people that prayeth?

Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and
geuest them plenteousnesse of teares to drinke.

Thou hast made vs a very strife vnto our neygh-
bours: and our enemies laugh vs to scozne.

Turne vs agayne thou God of hostes: shewe the
lyght of thy countenaunce, and we shalbe whole.

Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

Thou madest roome for it : and when it had taken roote, it filled the lande.

The hilles were couered with the shadowe of it : and the boughes therof were lyke the goodly Cedar trees.

She stretched out her braunches vnto the sea : and her boughes vnto the riuer.

Why hast thou then broken downe her hedge : that all they which go by, plucke of her grapes?

The wylde Boze out of the wood doth roote it by : and the wylde beastes of the feelde deuoure it.

Turne thee agayne thou God of hostes, looke downe from heauen: beholde and visite this vine.

And the place of the vineyarde that thy ryght hande hath planted : and the braunche that thou madest so strong for thy selfe.

It is brent with fyre, and cut downe : and they shall perishe at the rebuke of thy countenaunce.

Let thy hande be vppon the man of thy ryght hande : and vppon the sonne of man whom thou madest so strong for thyne owne selfe.

And so wyll not we go backe from thee : oh let vs lyue, and we shall call vpon thy name.

Turne vs agayne, O Lord God of hostes: shew the lyght of thy countenaunce, & we shalbe whole.

Exultate deo.

psalm.lxxxi.

Sing we meryly vnto God our strength : make a cherefull noyse vnto the God of Jacob.

Take the Psalmes, bryng hyther the Tabret : the mery Harpe, with the Lute.

Blowe vp the Trumpet in the newe Moone : euen in the time appoynted, and vpon our solenne feaste

Moneth. The .xvi. day.

feaste day.

For this was made a statute for Israel: and a law of the God of Jacob.

This he ordeyned in Joseph for a testimonie: when he came out of the lande of Egypt, and hadde heard a straunge language.

I eased his shoulder from the burthen: and his handes were deliuered from (makynge) the pottes.

Thou calledst vpon me in troubles, and I deliuered thee: and heard thee what time as the storme fell vpon thee.

I proued thee also: at the waters of strife.

Hear O my people: and I wyll assure thee, O Israel, yf thou wylt hearken vnto me.

There shall no straunge God be in thee: neyther shalt thou worship any other God.

I am the Lorde thy GOD, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I shall fill it.

But my people woulde not heare my voyce: and Israel would not obey me.

So I gaue them vp vnto their owne hearts lust: and let them folowe their owne imaginations.

O that my people woulde haue hearkened vnto me: for yf Israel had walked in my wayes.

I shoulde soone haue put downe their enemies: and turned my hande agaynst their aduersaries.

The haters of the Lorde shoulde haue ben founde lyers: but their time shoulde haue endured for euer.

He shoulde haue fedde them also with the finest wheate floure: and with hony out of the stony rocke shoulde I haue satisfied thee.

Deus

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

Deus stetit in Synagoga. psalm.lxxxii.

Euenyng
prayer.



O standeth in the congregation
of Princes: he is iudge among gods.
Howe long wyll ye geue wrong
iudgement: and accept the persons
of the vngodly?

Defende the pooze and fatherlesse:
see that such as be in neede and necessitie haue right.
Deliuier the outcast and pooze: saue them from
the hande of the vngodly.

They wyll not be learned, nor vnderstande, but
walke on styll in darknesse: all the foundations of
the earth be out of course.

I haue sayde, ye are Gods: and ye all are chyldren
of the most highest.

But ye shall dye lyke men: and fall like one of the
Princes.

Aryse, O God, and iudge thou the earth: for thou
shalt take all the Heathen to thyne inheritaunce.

Deus quis similis. psalm.lxxxiii.

Holde not thy tongue, O God: kepe not still thy
silence, refrayne not thy selfe, O God.

For lo, thyne enemies make a murmuring:
and they that hate thee, haue lyst by their head.

They haue imagined craftilie agaynst thy people:
and taken counsell agaynst thy secret ones.

They haue sayd, come and let vs roote them out,
that they be no moze a people: and that the name of
Israel may be no moze in remembraunce.

For they haue cast their heades together with one
consent: and are confederate agaynst thee.

The tabernacles of the Edonites, and the Is-
maelites: the Moabites and Hagarenes.

Gebal

Moneth. The.xvi.day.

Gebal and Ammon, and Amaleche: the Philistines, with them that dwell at Tyre.

Assur also is toynded vnto them: and hath holpen the chyldren of Loth.

But do thou to them as vnto the Madianites: vnto Sisera, & vnto Jabin, at the brooke of Kison.

Whiche perished at Endor: and became as the dongue of the earth.

Make them and their Princes lyke Oreb and Zeb: yea make all their Princes lyke as Zeba and Salmana.

Which say, let vs take to our selues: the houses of God in possession.

O my God, make them like vnto a wheele: and as the stubble before the winde.

Lyke as the fyre that burneth by the wood: and as the flame that consumeth the mountaynes.

Persecute them euen so with thy tempest: and make them afrayde with thy storme.

Make their faces ashamed, O Lorde: that they may seeke thy name.

Let them be confounded and beryed euer more and more: let them be put to shame and perish.

And they shall knowe that thou (whose name is Jehouah:) art the only moste hyghest ouer all the earth.

Quam dilecta tabernacula. psalm.lxxxiiii.

O How amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hostes?

My soule hath a desyre and longing to enter into the courtes of the Lorde: my heart and my fleshe reioyce in the liuing God.

Yea the sparowe hath founde her an house, & the swallowe a nest, where she may lay her young: euen thy

Moneth. The .xvi. day.

thy aulter, O Lord of hostes, my kyng & my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they wyl
be alway prayling thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in
whose heart are thy wayes.

Which going through the vale of miserie, bse it
for a well: and the pooles are filled with water.

They wyl go from strength to strength: and bnt
to the God of Gods appeareth euery one of them in
Sion.

O Lord God of hostes, heare my prayer: hearken
O God of Jacob.

Beholde O God our defender: and looke vppon
the face of thyne annoynted.

For one day in thy courtes: is better then a thou-
sande.

I had rather be a doore keeper in the house of my
God: then to dwell in the tentes of vngodlinesse.

For the Lorde God is a light & defence: the Lorde
wyl geue grace and worship, and no good thing shal
he withhold from them that lyue a godly lyfe.

O Lorde God of hostes: blessed is the man that
putteth his trust in thee.

Benedixisti domine. psalm. lxxxv.

Lorde, thou art become gracious vnto thy land:
thou hast turned awaye the captiuitie of Ja-
cob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people: and
couered all their sinnes.

Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and
turned thy selfe from thy wrathfull indignation.

Turne vs then, O God our sauour: and let thine
anger cease from vs.

weylt

Moneth. The .xvi. day.

wylt thou be displeased at vs for euer: and wylt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

wylt thou not turne agayne and quicken vs: that thy people may reioyce in thee?

Shewe vs thy mercie, O Lorde: and graunt vs thy saluation.

I wyl hearken what the Lorde God wil say concerning me: for he shall speake peace vnto his people, and to his saintes, that they turne not agayne.

For his saluation is nye them that feare hym: that glory may dwell in our lande.

Mercie and trueth are met together: ryghteousnesse and peace haue kissed eche other.

Trueth shall florisse out of the earth: and ryghteousnesse hath looked downe from heauen.

Yea the Lorde shall shewe louing kindnesse: and our lande shall geue her encrease.

Ryghteousnesse shall go before hym: and he shall direct his goyng in the way.

Inclina domine aurem. psalme. lxxxvi.



Bowe downe thyne eare O Lorde, and heare me: for I am poore and in miserie.

Mornyng
prayer.

Preserue thou my soule, for I am holy: my God saue thy seruaunt that putteth his trust in thee.

Be mercifull vnto me, O Lorde: for I wyl call dayly vpon thee.

Comfort the soule of thy seruaunt: for vnto thee (O Lorde) do I lyft vp my soule.

For thou Lorde art good and gracious: and of great mercie vnto all them that call vpon thee.

Geue

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

Geue eare Lorde vnto my prayer: and ponder the
hoice of myne humble desyres.

In the time of my trouble I wyll call vpon thee:
for thou hearest me.

Among the gods there is none lyke vnto thee (O
Lorde:) there is not one that can do as thou doest.

All nations whom thou hast made, shall come &
worship thee, O Lorde: and shall glorifie thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wonderous thynges:
thou art God alone.

Teache me thy way (O Lorde) and I wyll walke
in thy trueth: O knit my heart vnto thee, that I
may feare thy name.

I wyll thanke thee, O Lorde my God, with all
my heart: and wyll prayse thy name for euermore.

For great is thy mercie towarde me: and thou
hast deliuered my soule from the neathermost hell.

O God, the proude are rylen agaynst me: and the
congregations of naughtie men haue sought after
my soule, and haue not set thee before their eyes.

But thou (O Lorde God) art full of compassion
and mercie: long suffering, plenteous in goodnesse
and trueth.

O turne thee then vnto me, and haue mercie vpon
me: geue thy strength vnto thy seruauit, and
helpe the sonne of thyne handmayde.

Showe some good token vpon me for good, that
they which hate me, may see it, and be ashamed: be-
cause thou Lorde hast holpen me, and comforted me.

Fundamenta eius. psalm.lxxxvii.

Her foundations are vpon the holy hilles: the
Lorde loueth the gates of Sion, more then
all the dwellinges of Iacob.

uery

Moneth. The .xvii. day.

Every excellent thinges are spoken of thee : thou citie of God.

I wyl thinke vpon Rahab and Babylon : with them that knowe me.

Beholde ye the Philistines also : and they of Tyre, with the Moziars, so there was he borne.

And of Sion it shalbe reported , that he was borne in her : and the most high shall stablish her.

The Lorde shall rehearse it when he wyrteth by the people : that he was borne there.

The singers also and Trunpetters shall he rehearse : all my freshe springes shalbe in thee.

Domine Deus salutis. psalm. lxxxviii.

O Lorde God of my saluation, I haue cryed day and night before thee : O let my prayer enter into thy presence, encline thyne eare vnto my calling.

For my soule is full of trouble : and my lyfe draweth nigh vnto hell.

I am counted as one of them that go downe vnto the pitte : and I haue ben euen as a man that hath no strength.

I free among the dead , lyke vnto them that be wounded and lye in the graue : whiche be out of remembraunce, and are cut away from thy hande.

Thou hast layed me in the lowest pit : in a place of darknesse, and in the deepe.

Thyne indignation lyeth harde vppon me : and thou hast bered me with all thy stormes.

Thou hast put away myne acquaintaunce farre from me : and made me to be abhorred of them.

I am so fast in prison : that I can not get forth.

My sight faileth for very trouble : Lorde I haue called

Moneth. The .xvi. day.

called dayly vppon thee, I haue stretched out my handes vnto thee.

Doeſt thou ſhewe wonders among the dead: or ſhall the dead riſe vp agayne, and prayſe thee?

Shall thy louing kindneſſe be ſhewed in the graue: or thy faythfulneſſe in deſtruction?

Shall thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darke: and thy ryghteouſneſſe in the lande where al thinges are forgotten?

Vnto thee haue I cryed, O Lorde: and early ſhall my prayer come before thee.

Lorde, why abhorreſt thou my ſoule: and hydeſt thou thy face from me?

I am in miſerie, and lyke vnto hym that is at the poynt to dye: (euen from my youth vp) thy terrours haue I ſuffered with a troubled minde.

Thy wrathfull diſpleaſure goeth ouer me: and the feare of thee hath vndone me.

They came rounde about me daylye lyke water: and compaſſed me together on euery ſide.

My louers and frendes haſt thou put away from me: and hid myne acquaintaunce out of my ſight.

Miſericordias domini.

psalm. lxxxix.

Euenyng
prayer.



My ſong ſhalbe alway of the louing kindneſſe of the Lorde: with my mouth wyll I euer be ſhewing thy trueth, from one generation to another.

For I haue ſaid, mercy ſhalbe ſet vp for euer: thy trueth ſhalt thou ſtabliſhe in the heauens.

I haue made a couenaunt with my choſen: I haue ſworne vnto Dauid my ſeruaunt.

Thy ſeede wil I ſtabliſhe for euer: and ſet vp thy throne from one generation to another.

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

O Lorde, the very heauens shall prayse thy wonderous workes: and thy trueth in the congregation of the saintes.

For who is he among the cloudes: that shalbe compared vnto the Lorde?

And what is he among the goddes: that shalbe lyke vnto the Lorde?

God is very greatly to be feared in the counsell of the saintes: and to be had in reuerence of all them that are about hym.

O Lorde God of hostes, who is lyke vnto thee: thy trueth (most myghtie Lorde) is on euery syde.

Thou rulest the ragyng of the sea: thou styllst the waues thereof when they aryse.

Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it: thou hast scattred thyne enemies abroade with thy myghtie arme.

The heauens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast layde the foundation of the rounde world, and all that therein is.

Thou hast made the North and the South: Tabor and Hermon shall reioyce in thy name.

Thou hast a myghtie arme: strong is thy hande, and hygh is thy ryght hande.

Righteouinesse and equitie is the habitation of thy seate: mercy and trueth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people, **O** Lorde, that can reioyce in thee: they shall walke in the lyght of thy countenance.

They: delyght shalbe dayly in thy name: and in thy righteousness shall they make they: boast.

For thou art the glory of they: strength: and in thy louing kindnes thou shalt lift vp our hornes.

For the Lorde is our defence: the holy one of Is-

ra-
el

rael

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

rael is our kyng.

Thou spakest sometyne in visions vnto thy
saintes, and saydest: I haue layde helpe vppon one
that is myghtie, I haue exalted one chosen out of
the people.

I haue founde Dauid my seruaut: with my
holy oyle haue I annoynted hym.

My hande shall holde hym fast: and myne arme
shall strengthen hym.

The enemye shall not be able to do hym violence:
the sonne of wickednes shall not hurt hym.

I shall smyte downe his foes before his face: and
plague them that hate hym.

My trueth also and my mercy shalbe with hym:
and in my name shall his horne be exalted.

I wyll set his dominion also in the sea: and his
ryght hande in the flooddes.

He shall call me, thou art my father: my God,
and my strong saluation.

And I wyll make hym my fyrste borne: hygher
then the kynges of the earth.

My mercy wyll I kepe for hym for euermore: and
my couenaunt shall stande fast with hym.

His seede also wyll I make to endure for euer: and
his throne as the dayes of heauen.

But yf his chyldren forsake my lawe: and walke
not in my iudgementes.

If they breake my statutes, & kepe not my com-
maundementes: I wyll visite theyr offences with
the rodde, and theyr sinne with scourges.

Neuerthelesse, my louyng kyndnesse wyll I not
utterly take from hym: nor suffer my trueth to fayle.

My couenaunt wyll I not breake, not alter the
thing that is gone out of my lips: I haue swoyne
once

Moneth. The.xvii.day.

once by my holynesse that I wyll not fayle Dauid.

His seede shall endure for euer : and his seate is lyke as the Sunne before me.

He shall stande fast for euermore as the Moone : and as the faythfull witnes in heauen.

But thou hast abhorred and forsaken thyne anoynted : and art displeased at hym.

Thou hast broken the couenaunt of thy seruant : and cast his crowne to the grounde.

Thou hast ouerthrowen all his hedges : and broken downe his strong holdes.

All they that go by, spoyle him : and he is become a rebuke to his neyghbours.

Thou hast set vp the ryght hand of his enemies : and made all his aduersaries to reioyce.

Thou hast taken away the edge of his sworde : and geuest hym not victorie in the battayle.

Thou hast put out his glory : and cast his throne downe to the grounde.

The dayes of his youth hast thou shortened : and couered hym with dishonour.

Lorde, howe long wilt thou hyde thy selfe, for euer : and shall thy wrath burne lyke fyre ?

O remember howe short my tyme is : wherfore hast thou made all men, for naught ?

What man is he that lyueth and shall not see death : and shall he deliuer his owne soule from the hande of hell ?

Lorde, where are thyne olde louyng kyndnesses : whiche thou swarest vnto Dauid in thy trueth ?

Remember (Lorde) the rebuke that thy seruantes haue : and howe I do beare in my bosonie the rebukes of many people.

Wherwith thyne enemies haue blasphemed thee :

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

and slaundered the footesteppes of thine annoynted,
prayed be the Lorde for euermore. Amen. Amen.

Domine refugium.

Psal.xc.

Morning
prayer.



Did thou hast ben our refuge : from
one generation to another.

Before the mountaynes were
brought forth, or euer the earth and
the world were made : thou art God
from everlasting, and worlde with-
out ende.

Thou turnest man to destruction : agayne thou
sayest, come agayne ye chyldren of men.

For a thousande yeres in thy syght are but as
yesterday: seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

Alsoone as thou scatterest them, they are euen as
a sleepe : and fade away sodaynely lyke the grasse.

In the morning it is greene and groweth vp: but
in the euening it is cut downe, dreyed vp, & withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are
afrayde at thy wrathfull indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeedes before thee: and our
secrete synnes in the syght of thy countenaunce.

For when thou art angrye, all our dayes are
gone: we bring our yeres to an ende, as it were a
tale that is tolde.

The dayes of our age are threescore yeres and
ten, and though men be so strong that they come to
fourescore yeres: yet is theyr strength then but la-
bour and sorowe, so soone passeth it away, and we
are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for
euen thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displea-
sure.

O teache vs to number our dayes: that we may
apply

Monech. The.xviii.day.

applye our heartes vnto wisdom.

Turne thee agayne, O Lorde, at the last: and be gracious vnto thy seruautes.

Satisfie vs with thy mercy, and that soone: so shall we reioyce and be glad all the dayes of our lyfe.

Comfort vs agayne nowe after the tyme that thou hast plagued vs: and for the yeres wherein we haue suffered aduersitie.

Shewe thy seruautes thy worke: and theyr chyldren thy glory.

And the glorious maiestie of the Lorde our God be vppon vs: prosper thou the worke of our handes vpon vs, O prosper thou our handy worke.

Qui habitat.

Psal.xci.

VWho so dwelleth vnder the defence of the most high: shall abide vnder the shadowe of the almyghtie.

I wyll say vnto the Lorde, thou art my hope and my strong holde: my God, in hym wyll I trust.

For he shall deliuer thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noysome pestilence.

He shal defende thee vnder his winges, and thou shalt be safe vnder his fetters: his saythfulnesse and trueth shalbe thy shielde and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afrayde for anye terrour by nyght: nor for the arrowe that fleeth by day.

For the pestilence that walkeith in the darknesse: nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noone day.

A thousande shall fall belyde thee, & ten thousand at thy ryght hande: but it shall not come nygh thee.

Yea, with thyne eyes shalt thou beholde: and see the rewarde of the vngodly.

For thou Lord art my hope: thou hast set thyne house of defence very hygh.

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

There shall no euyl happen vnto thee: neyther shall any plague come nyethy dwellyng.

For he shall geue his angelles charge ouer thee: to kepe thee in all thy wayes.

They shall beare thee in theyr handes: that thou hurt not thy foote agaynst a stone.

Thou shalt go vppon the Lion and Adder: the young Lion and the Dragon shalt thou treade vnder thy feete.

Because he hath set his loue vpon me, therefore shall I deliuer hym: I shall set him vp, because he hath knowen my name.

He shall call vpon me, and I will heare hym: yea I am with him in trouble, I will deliuer him, and bryng hym to honour.

With long lyfe will I satisfie hym: and shewe hym my saluation.

Bonum est confiteri.

Psal.xcii.

It is a good thyng to geue thankes vnto the Lord: and to syng prayles vnto thy name, O mosse hyest.

To tell of thy louyng kyndnesse early in the morning: and of thy trueth in the nyght season.

Vpon an instrument of ten stringes, and vpon the lute: vpon a loude instrument, and vpon the harpe.

For thou Lorde hast made me glad through thy workes: and I wyll reioyce in geuyng prayse for the operations of thy handes.

O Lorde howe glorious are thy workes: and thy thoughtes are very deepe.

An vnwise man doth not well consyder this: and a foole doth not vnderstande it.

When the vngodly are greene as the grasse, and when all the workes of wychednesse do florisse: then shall

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

shall they be destroyed for euer, but thou Lorde art the most hyghest for euermore.

For lo thine enemies, O Lorde, lo thine enemies shall perishe: and all the workers of wickednes shall be destroyed.

But my horne shall be exalted, like the horne of an unicorne: for I am annoynted with freshe oyle.

Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine eare shall heare his desyre of the wycked that ryse bp agaynst me.

The ryghteous shall florische lyke a palme tree: and shall spreade abroade lyke a Cedar in Libanus.

Such as be planted in the house of the lord: shall florische in the courtes (of the house of our God.)

They shall also bryng forth more fruite in theyr age: and shall be fat and well lykynge.

That they may shewe howe true the Lorde my strength is: and that there is none vnryghteousnes in hym.

Dominus regnauit.

Psal.xciii.



He Lorde is kyng, and hath put on glorious apparell: the Lorde hath put on his apparell, and gyrded hym selfe with strength.

Euening
prayer.

He hath made the rounde worlde so sure: that it can not be moued.

Euer sence the worlde began hath thy seate ben prepared: thou art from euerlastyng.

The flooddes are rysen (O lord) the flooddes haue lift bp theyr voyce: the flooddes lift bp the waues.

The waues of the sea are mightie, a rage horribly: but yet the Lorde that dwelleth on hye is myghtier.

Thy testimonies, O Lord, are very sure: holynes becommeth thyne house for euer.

¶ iiii

Deus

Moneth. The.xviii.day.

Deus ultionum.

Psal.xciii.

O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth: thou **GOD** to whom vengeance belongeth shewe thy selfe.

Aryse thou iudge of the worlde: and reward the proude after theyr deseruyng.

Lord howe long shall the vngodlye: howe long shall the vngodly triumph?

Howe long shall all wicked doers speake so disdainfully: and make suche proude boasting?

They smyte downe thy people, O Lord: and trouble thyne heritage.

They murther the wyddowe and the straunger: and put the fatherlesse to death.

And yet they say, tushe, the Lord shall not see: neyther shall the God of Jacob regarde it.

Take heede, ye vnwyse among the people: O ye fooles when wyll ye vnderstande?

He that planted the eare, shall he not heare: or he that made the eye, shall he not see?

O he that nutureth the heathen: it is he that teacheth man knowledge, shall he not punthe?

The Lord knoweth the thoughtes of man: that they are but vayne.

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest (O Lord:) and teachest hym in thy lawe.

That thou mayst geue hym patience in time of aduersitie: untill the pit be digged vp for the vngodly.

For the Lord wyll not fayle his people: neyther wyll he forsake his inheritauce.

Untill righteousnesse turne agayne into iudgement: all suche as be true in heart shall folowe it.

Who wyll ryse vp with me agaynst the wyched: or who will take my part agaynst the euyl doers?

Moneth. The.xix.day.

If the Lorde had not helped me: it had not fayled
but my soule had ben put to scilence.

But when I sayde my foote hath slypped: thy
mercy (O Lorde) helde me vp.

In the multitude of the sorowes that I had in
my heart: thy comfortes haue refreshed my soule.

Wilt thou haue any thyng to do with the stoole
of wyckednesse: whiche imagineth mischeefe as a
lawe?

They gather them together agaynst the soule of
the ryghteous: and condemne the innocent blood.

But the Lorde is my refuge: and my God is the
strength of my confidence.

He shall recompence them theyr wyckednes, and
destroy them in theyr owne malice: yea, the Lorde
our God shall destroy them.

Venite exultemus,

Psal.xcv.



Come, let vs syng vnto the Lorde: Morning
let vs heartily reioyce in the strength prayer,
of our saluation.

Let vs come before his presence
with thankesgiving: and shewe our
selues glad in hym with psalmes.

For the Lorde is a great God: and a great kyng
aboue all Gods.

In his handes are al the corners of the earth: and
the strength of the hilles is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his handes
prepared the drye lande.

O come, let vs worshyppe and fall downe: and
kneele before the Lorde our maker.

For he is (the Lorde) our God: and we are the
people of his pasture, and the sheepe of his handes.

Today yf ye wyll heare his voyce, harden not
your

Moneth. The.xix.day.

your heartes: as in the prouocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wildernesse.

When your fathers tempted me: proued me, and saue my workes.

Fourtie yeres long was I greeued with this generation, and sayd: it is a people that do erre in theyr heartes, for they haue not knownen my wayes.

Unto whom I sware in my wrath: that they shoulde not enter into my rest.

Cantate domino canticum, Psal.xcvi.

O Syng vnto the Lorde a newe song: syng vnto the Lorde all the whole earth.

Sing vnto the Lord, and prayse his name: be telling of his saluation from day to day.

Declare his honour vnto the heathen: and his wonders vnto all people.

For the Lorde is great and can not worthily be prayesd: he is more to be feared then all Gods.

As for the Gods of the heathen, they be but idolles: but it is the Lorde that made the heauens.

Glozy and worshyp are before hym: power and honour are in his sanctuarie.

Ascribe vnto the Lorde (O ye kynredes of the people:) ascribe vnto the Lorde worshyp and power.

Ascribe vnto the Lorde the honour due vnto his name: bryng presentes, and come into his courtes.

O worshyp the lord in the beaultie of holinesse: let the whole earth stande in awe of hym.

Tell it out among the heathen, that the Lorde is kyng: and that it is he whiche hath made the rounde worlde so fast that it can not be moued, and howe that he shall iudge the people ryghteously.

Let the heauens reioyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noyse, and all that therein is.

Let

Moneth. The.xix.day.

Let the feelde be ioyfull, and all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the wood reioyce before the Lorde.

For he commeth, for he cometh to iudge the earth: and with ryghteousnesse to iudge the world, and the people with his trueth.

Dominus regnauit.

Psal. xcvi.

The Lorde is kyng, the earth may be glad thereof: yea the multitude of the Isles may be glad thereof.

Cloudes and darknesse are rounde about hym: ryghteousnes and iudgement are the habitation of his seate.

There shall go a fyre before hym: and burne by his enemies on euery syde.

His lyghtnynges gaue shine vnto the worlde: the earth sawe it and was afrayde.

The hylles melted lyke ware at the presence of the Lorde: at the presence of the Lorde of the whole earth.

The heauens haue declared his ryghteousnesse: and all the people haue seene his glorie.

Confounded be all they that worshyp carued Images, and that delyght in bayne goddes: worshyp hym all ye goddes.

Sion hearde of it, and reioyced: and the daughters of Iuda were glad because of thy iudgementes O Lorde.

For thou Lorde art higher then al that are in the earth: thou art exalted farre aboue all gods.

O ye that loue the Lorde, see that ye hate the thyng which is euyl: the Lord preserueth the soules of his saintes, he shall deliuer them from the hande of the vngodly.

There

Moneth. The.xix.day.

There is sprung by a lyght for the righteous:
and ioyfull gladnes for suche as be true hearted.

Reioyce in the Lorde, ye ryghteous: and geue
thankes for a remembraunce of his holynesse.

Cantate domino.

Psal.xcviii.

Euening
prayer.



Syng vnto the Lorde a newe song: for
he hath done marueilous thynges.
With his owne right hand, and with
his holy arme: hath he gotten him selfe
the victorie.

The Lord declared his saluation: his ryghteous-
nesse hath he openly shewed in the syght of the hea-
then.

He hath remembred his mercye and trueth to-
warde the house of Israel: and all the endes of the
worlde haue seene the saluation of our God.

Shewe your selues ioyfull vnto the Lorde all ye
landes: syng, reioyce, and geue thankes.

Playse the Lorde vppon the Harpe: syng to the
Harpe with a Psalme of thankesgeuyng.

With Trumpets also and Shawmes: O shewe
your selues ioyfull before the Lorde the kyng.

Let the sea make a noyse, and all that therein is:
the rounde world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the flooddes clap theyr handes, and let the
hilles be ioyfull together before the Lorde: for he is
come to iudge the earth.

With righteousnesse shall he iudge the world: and
the people with equitie.

Dominus regnauit.

Psal.xcix.

THE Lorde is kyng, be the people neuer so bri-
patient: he sitteth betweene the Cherubims,
be the earth neuer so vnquiet.

The Lorde is great in Sion: and hye aboue all
people.

Moneth. The.xix.day.

people.

They shall geue thanks vnto thy name: whiche is great, wonderfull, and holy.

The kinges power loueth iudgement, thou hast prepared equitie: thou hast executed iudgement and ryghteousnes in Jacob.

¶ magnifie the Lord our God: and fall downe before his footestool, for he is holy.

Moyles and Aaron among his priestes, and Samuel among suche as call vppon his name: these called vppon the Lorde and he hearde them.

He spake vnto them out of the cloudye pillar: for they kept his testimonies, and the lawe that he gaue them.

Thou heardest them (O Lord our God:) thou forgauest them, O God, and punishedst theyr owne inuentions.

¶ magnifie the Lord our God, and worship him vpon his holy hyll: for the Lorde our God is holy.

Iubilate deo.

Psal. C.

O Be ioyfull in the Lorde (all ye landes:) serue the Lorde with gladnes, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lorde he is God, it is he that hath made vs, and not we our selues: we are his people, and the sheepe of his pasture.

¶ go your way into his gates with thankesgeuing, and into his courtes with prayse: be thankfull vnto him, and speake good of his name.

For the lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: & his trueth endureth from generation to generation.

Misericordiam &.

Psal. Ci.

My song shalbe of mercy and iudgement: vnto thee (O Lorde) will I syng.

¶ let

Moneth. The. xix. day.

¶ let me haue vnderstandyng: in the way of godlynesse.

When wilt thou come vnto me: I wyll walke in my house with a perfect heart.

I wyll take no wycked thyng in hande, I hate the synnes of vnfaythfulnesse: there shall no suche cleaue vnto me.

A frowarde heart shall departe from me: I wyll not knowe a wycked person.

Who so prauily flandereth his neyghbour: hym wyll I destroy.

Who so hath also a proude looke and hie stomache: I wyll not suffer hym.

Mine eyes loke vnto suche as be faythfull in the lande: that they may dwell with me.

Who so leadeth a godlye lyfe: he shalbe my seruant.

There shal no deceiptful person dwell in my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarry in my syght.

I shall soone destroy all the vngodly that are in the land: that I may roote out al wicked doers from the citie of the Lorde.

Domine exaudi orationem meam. Psal. Cii.

Morning
prayer.



Care my prayer, O Lorde: and let my cryng come vnto thee.

Hyde not thy face from me in the tyme of my trouble: encline thyne eares vnto me when I call, O heare me, and that ryght soone.

For my dayes are consumed away lyke smoke: and my bones are brent bp as it were a fyrebrande.

My heart is smytten downe and withered lyke grasse: so that I forget to eat my bread.

For the voyce of my groning: my bones wyll
scarfe

Moneth. The.xix.day.

scarfe cleaue to my fleſhe.

I am become like a Pellican in the wilderneſſe :
and lyke an Owle that is in the deſart.

I haue watched, and am euen as it were a ſpa-
rowe : that ſitteth alone vpon the houſe toppe.

Myne enemies reuiſe me all the day long : and
they that are madde vpon me, are ſwoyne together a-
gaynſt me.

For I haue eaten aſhes as it were bread : and
myngled my drynke with weeping.

And that becauſe of thine indignation & wrath :
for thou haſt taken me vp, and caſt me downe.

My dayes are gone lyke a ſhadowe : and I am
withered lyke graſſe.

But thou (O Lorde) ſhalt endure for euer : and
thy remembraunce throughout all generations.

Thou ſhalt ariſe and haue mercye vppon Sion :
for it is tyme that thou haue mercye vppon her, yea
the tyme is come.

And why, thy ſeruauntes thinke vpon her ſtones :
and it pitieth them to ſee her in the duſt.

The heathen ſhall feare thy name, O Lorde: and
all the kynges of the earth thy maieſtie.

When the Lord ſhall builde vp Sion: and when
his glory ſhall appeare.

When he turneth hym vnto the prayer of the
poore deſtitute: and deſpiſeth not theyr deſyre.

This ſhalbe wyrtten for thoſe that come after :
and the people whiche ſhalbe borne, ſhall prayſe the
Lorde.

For he hath looked downe from his ſanctuarie :
out of the heauen did the Lorde beholde the earth.

That he myght heare the mournynges of ſuche
as be in captiuitie : and deliuer the chyldren ap-
pointed

Moneth.

The.xx.day.

pointed vnto death.

That they may declare the name of the Lorde in Sion: and his worshyp at Hierusalem.

When the people are gathered together: and the kyngdomes also to serue the Lorde.

He brought downe my strength in my iourney: and shortened my dayes.

But I sayde, O my God, take me not away in the myddest of myne age: as for thy yeres, they endure throughout all generations.

Thou Lorde in the beginning hadde layde the foundations of the earth: and the heauens are the worke of thy handes.

They shall peryshe, but thou shalt endure: they all shall ware olde as doth a garment.

And as a vesture shalt thou chaunge them, and they shalbe chaunged: but thou art the same, and thy yeres shall not fayle.

The chyldren of thy seruauntes shall continue: and theyr seede shall stande fast in thy syght.

Benedic anima mea.

Psal. Ciii.

Praise the Lorde, O my soule: and all that is within me prayse his holy name.

Prayse the Lorde, O my soule: and forget not all his benefites.

Whiche forgetteth all thy sinne: and healeth all thine infirmities.

Whiche saueth thy lyfe from destruction: and crowneyth thee with mercy and louing kyndnesse.

Whiche satisfieth thy mouth with good thynges: making thee young and lustie as an Eagle.

The lord executeth righteousnes and iudgement: for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

He shewed his wayes vnto Moyses: his workes vnto

Moneth. The.xx.day.

unto the chyldren of Israel.

The Lorde is full of compassion and mercie:long suffering, and of great goodnesse.

He wyl not alway be chydng: neyther kepeth he his anger for euer.

He hath not dealt with vs after our sinnes: nor rewarded vs according to our wickednes.

For loke howe hie the heauen is in comparison of the earth: so great is his mercye also towarde them that feare hym.

Loke howe wide also the East is from the west: so farre hath he set our sinnes from vs.

Yea, lyke as a father pitieth his owne chyldren: euen so is the Lorde mercifull unto them that feare hym.

For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembereth that we are but dust.

The dayes of man are but as grasse: for he flourisheth as a flowre of the feelde.

For assoone as the winde goeth ouer it, it is gone: and the place thereof shall knowe it no more.

But the mercifull goodnesse of the Lorde endureth for euer and euer vpon them that feare hym: and his ryghteousnes vpon chylders chyldren.

Euen vpon suche as kepe his couenaunt: and thinke vpon his commaundementes to do them.

The Lorde hath prepared his seate in heauen: and his kyngdome ruleth ouer all.

O prayse the Lord ye angels of his, ye that excell in strength: ye that fulfill his commaundement, and hearken vnto the voyce of his wordes.

O prayse the Lorde all ye his hostes: ye seruantes of his that do his pleasure.

O speake good of the Lord all ye workes of his, in

Al.

all

Moneth. The.xx.day.

all places of his dominion: prayse thou the Lorde O
my soule.

Benedic anima mea.

Psal. Ciiii.

Euening
prayer.



Prayse the Lorde, O my soule: O Lorde
my God, thou art become exceedyng
glorious, thou art clothed with maie-
stie and honour.

Thou deckest thy selfe with lyght, as
it were with a garment: and spreadest out the hea-
uens lyke a curtayne.

Which layeth the beames of his chaumber in the
waters: and maketh the cloudes his charret, and
walketh vpon the winges of the winde.

He maketh his angels spirites: and his mini-
sters a flamyng fyre.

He layde the foundations of the earth: that it ne-
uer shoulde moue at any time.

Thou couerest it with the deepe, lyke as with a
garment: the waters stande in the hylles.

At thy rebuke they flee: at the voyce of thy thun-
der they are afrayde.

They go bp as hye as the hylles, and downe to
the valleyes beneath: euen vnto the place whiche
thou hast appoynted for them.

Thou hast set them theyr bondes which they shal
not passe: neyther turne agayne to couer the earth.

He sendeth the springes into the riuers: whiche
runne among the hylles.

All beastes of the feelde drynke thereof: and the
wylde Alles quenche theyr thirst.

Beside them shall the fowles of the ayre haue
theyr habitation: and syng among the braunches.

He watereth the hilles from aboue: the earth

Moneth. The.xx.day.

is filled with the fruite of thy workes.

He bringeth forth grasse for the cattell: & greene hearbe for the seruice of men.

That he may bring foode out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oyle to make hym a chearefull countenance: and bread to strength mans heart.

The trees of the Lorde also are full of sap: euen the Cedars of Libanus which he hath planted.

Wherein the birdes make theyr nestes: and the Firre trees are a dwelling for the Storke.

The hie hilles are a refuge for the wilde Goates: and so are the stony rockes for the Conies.

He appoynted the Moone for certayne seasons: and the Sunne knoweth his goyng downe.

Thou makest darkenesse that it may be nyght: wherein all the beastes of the forrest do moue.

The Lions roaryng after theyr praye: do seeke theyr meate at God.

The Sunne aryseth, and they get them away together: and lay them downe in theyr dennes.

Man goeth forth to his worke and to his labour: vntyll the euenyng.

O Lorde howe manyfolde are thy workes: in wysdome hast thou made them all, the earth is full of thy rycheffe.

So is the great and wyde sea also: wherein are thinges creepyng innumerable, both small and great beastes.

There go the shippes, & there is that Leviathan: whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

These wayte all vpon thee: that thou mayst geue them meate in due season.

When thou geuest it them, they gather it: & when thou

Moneth.

The.xxi.day.

thou openest thy hande they are filled with good.

When thou hydest thy face, they are troubled:
when thou takest away theyr breath, they dye, and
are turned agayne to theyr dust.

When thou lettest thy breath go forth, they shall
be made: and thou shalt renue the face of the earth.

The glorious maiestie of the Lorde shall endure
for euer: the Lorde shall reioyce in his workes.

The earth shall tremble at the looke of hym: if he
do but touche the hilles, they shall smoke.

I wyll syng vnto the Lorde as long as I liue: I
wyll prayse my God whyle I haue my beyng.

And so shall my wordes please hym: my ioy shalbe
in the Lorde.

As for sinners, they shalbe consumed out of the
earth, and the vngodly shall come to an ende: prayse
thou the Lorde, O my soule prayse the Lorde.

Confitemini domino.

Psal. Cv.

Morning
prayer.



Geue thanks vnto the Lorde, and
call vppon his name: tell the people
what thynges he hath done.

O let your songes be of hym, and
prayse hym: and let your talkyng
be of all his wonderous workes.

Reioyce in his holy name: let the heart of them
reioyce that seeke the Lorde.

Seeke the Lorde and his strength: seeke his face
euermore.

Remember the marueilous workes that he hath
done: his wonders, and the iudgementes of his
mouth.

O ye seede of Abraham his seruauant: ye chyldren
of Jacob his chosen.

He is the Lorde our God: his iudgementes are
in

Moneth.

The.xxi.day.

in all the worlde.

He hath ben alway myndfull of his couenaunt & promyse: that he made to a thousande generations.

Euen the couenaunt that he made with Abraham: and the othe that he sware to Isahac.

And appoynted the same vnto Jacob for a lawe: and to Israel for an everlasting testament.

Saying, vnto thee wyll I geue the lande of Canaan: the lot of your inheritaunce.

When there was yet but a fewe of them: and they straungers in the lande.

What time as they went from one nation to another: from one kyngdome to another people.

He suffered no man to do them wrong: but re- proued euen kynges for theyr sakes.

Touche not myne annoynted: and do my prophetes no harme.

Moreouer, he called for a dearth vpon the lande: and destroyed all the prouision of bread.

But he had sent a man besore them: euen Joseph which was solde to be a bondeseruaunt.

Whose feete they hurt in the stockes: the iron entered into his soule.

Vntill the time came that his cause was known: the worde of the Lord tryed hym.

The kyng sent and deliuered hym: the Prince of the people let hym go free.

He made him lord also of his house: and ruler of all his substaunce.

That he myght enfourme his Princes after his wyll: and teache his Senatours wysdome.

Israel also came into Egypt: and Jacob was a straunger in the lande of Ham.

And he encreased his people exceedyngly: & made

I iii

them

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

them stronger then they? enemies.

Whose heart turned, so that they hated his people : and dealt vntruely with his seruauntes.

Then sent he Moyses his seruaunt : and Aaron whom he had chosen.

And these shewed his tokens among them : and wonders in the lande of Ham.

He sent darknesse, & it was darke : and they were not obedient vnto his worde.

He turned they? waters into blood : and slue their fishe.

They? lande brought forth frogges : yea, euen in they? kynges chaumbers.

He spake the worde, and there came all maner of flies : and lyce in al they? quarters.

He gaue them haylestones for rayne : and flames of fyre in they? lande.

He smote they? vines also, and figge trees : and destroyed the trees that were in they? coastes.

He spake the worde, & the Grasshoppers came, and catterpillers innumerable : & did eate vp al the grasse in their land, & deuoured the fruite of their grounde.

He smote all the first bozne in they? lande : euen the cheefe of all they? strength.

He brought them forth also with siluer & golde : there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

Egypt was gladde at they? departyng : for they were afrayde of them.

He spread out a cloude to be a coueryng : and fyre to geue lyght in the nyght season.

At they? desyre he brought Quailles : and he fylled them with the bread of heauen.

He opened the rocke of stone, and the waters flowed out : so that riuers ranne in the drie places.

For

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

For why, he remembreth his holy promise: and Abraham his seruaunt.

And he brought forth his people with ioy: and his chosen with gladnesse.

And gaue them the landes of the heathen: & they toke the labours of the people in possession.

That they might kepe his statutes: and obserue his lawes.

Confitemini domino.

Psal.Cvi.



Geue thanks vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious: and his mercye endureth for ever. Euening prayer.

Who can expresse the noble actes of the Lorde: or shewe forth his prayse?

Blessed are they that alwaye kepe iudgement: and do ryghteousnesse.

Remember me, O Lorde, accordyng to the fauour that thou bearest vnto thy people: O visite me with thy saluation.

That I may see the felicitie of thy chosen: and reioyce in the gladnesse of thy people, and geue thanks with thyne inheritaunce.

We haue sinned with our fathers: we haue done amisse, and dealt wickedly.

Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neyther kept they thy great goodnesse in remembraunce: but were disobedient at the sea, euen at the red sea.

Neuerthelesse, he helped them for his names sake: that he myght make his power to be knownen.

He rebuked the red sea also, and it was dreyed vp: so he led them through the deepe as through a wyldernes.

And he saued them from the aduersaries hande:

I iiii

and

Moneth. The.xxi.day.

and deliuered them from the hande of the enemye.

As for those that troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

Then beleued they his wordes: and sang prayse vnto hym.

But within a while they forgot his workes: and woulde not abyde his counsell.

But lust came vpon them in the wilderness: and they tempted God in the desert.

And he gaue them theyr desyre: and sent leannes withall into theyr soule.

They angred Moyses also in the tentes: and Aaron the saint of the Lorde.

So the earth opened and swallowed by Dathan: and couered the congregation of Abiram.

And the fire was kindled in theyr companye: the flame brent by the vngodly.

They made a Calfe in Horeb: and worshypped the moulten image.

Thus they turned theyr glory: into the similitude of a calfe that eateth hay.

And they forgot God their sauour: which had done so great thinges in Egypt.

Wonderous workes in the lande of Ham: and fearefull thynges by the red sea.

So he sayd he woulde haue destroyed them, had not Moyses his chosen stande before hym in the gappe: to turne away his wrathfull indignation, lest he should destroy them.

Yea, they thought scorne of that pleasaunt lande: and gaue no credence vnto his worde.

But murmured in theyr tentes: and hearkened not vnto the voyce of the Lorde.

Then lyst he by his hande agaynst them: to ouerthrowe

Moneth. The. xxi. day.

throwe them in the wyldernesse.

To cast out they? seede among the nations: and to scatter them in the landes.

They ioyned them selues bnto Baal Deo?: and ate the offeringes of the dead.

Thus they prouoked him bnto anger with they? owne inuentions: and the plague was great among them.

Then stoode by Phinees, and prayed: and so the plague ceased.

And that was counted bnto hym for ryghteousnesse: among all posterities for euermore.

They angred hym also at the waters of stryfe: so that he punished Moyses for they? sakes.

Because they prouoked his spirite: so that he spake vnadvisedly with his lippes.

Neither destroyed they the heathen: as the Lord commaunded them.

But were myngled among the heathen: and learned they? workes.

Insomuche that they worshypped their idoles, which turned to they? owne decay: yea, they offered they? sonnes and daughters bnto deuyls.

And shed innocent blood, euen the blood of their sonnes and of they? daughters: whom they offered bnto the idols of Canaan, and the lande was defiled with blood.

Thus were they stained with their owne workes: and went a whoring with they? owne inuentions.

Therefore was the wrath of the Lorde kyndled agaynst his people: insomuche that he abhorred his owne inheritaunce.

And he gaue them ouer into the hande of the heathen: and they that hated them, were lordes
ouer

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

ouer them.

They? enemies oppressed them : and had them in subiection.

Many a tyme did he deliuer them : but they rebelled agaynst hym with they? owne inuentions, and were brought downe in they? wyckednesse.

Neuerthelesse when he sawe they? aduersitie : he hearde they? complaynt.

He thought vppon his couenaunt, and pitied them accordyng vnto the multitude of his mercyes : yea, he made all those that had led them away captiue to pitie them.

Deliuers vs, O Lorde our God, & gather vs from among the heathen : that we may geue thanks to thy holy name, and make our boast of thy prayse.

Blessed be the Lorde God of Israel, from euerlasting, and worlde without ende : and let all the people say. Amen.

Confitemini domino.

Psal. Cuii.

Mornyng
prayer.



Geue thanks vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for euer.

Let them geue thanks whom the Lorde hath redeemed : and deliuered from the hande of the enemye.

And gathered them out of the landes, from the East, and from the West : from the North, and from the South.

They went astray in the wilderness out of the way : and founde no citie to dwell in.

Hungrye and thirstie : they? soule faynted in them.

So

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

So they cryed vnto the Lorde in their trouble:
and he deliuered them from theyr distresse.

He led them forth by the ryght way: that they
myght go to the citie where they dwelt.

O that men would therfore prayse the Lorde for
his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that he doth
for the chyldren of men.

For he satisfieth the emptie soule: and filleth the
hungry soule with goodnesse.

Such as sit in darkenesse, and in the shadowe of
death: beyng fast bounde in miserie and iron.

Because they rebelled agaynst the wordes of the
Lorde: and lyghtly regarded the counsell of the most
hygh.

He also brought downe theyr heart through hea-
uiness: they fell downe, and there was none to
helpe them vp.

So when they cryed vnto the Lord in their trou-
ble: he deliuered them out of their distresse.

For he brought them out of darkenesse, and out of
the shadowe of death: and brake theyr bondes in
sunder.

O that men would therefore prayse the Lord for
his goodnes: and declare the wonders that he doth
for the chyldren of men.

For he hath broken the gates of brasse: and smyt-
ten the barres of iron in sunder.

Foolishe men are plagued for theyr offence: and be-
cause of theyr wickednesse.

Theyr soule abhorred all maner of meate: & they
were euen harde at deathes doore.

So when they cryed vnto the Lorde in theyr
trouble: he deliuered them out of theyr distresse.

He sent his worde and healed them: and they
were

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

were saued from theyr destruction.

¶ That men would therefore prayse the Lorde for his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that he doth for the chyldren of men.

That they woulde offer vnto hym the sacrifice of thankesgeuing: & tell out his workes with gladnes.

They that go downe to the sea in shyppes: and occupie theyr busines in great waters.

These men see the workes of the Lorde: and his wonders in the deepe.

For at his worde the stormie winde aryseth: whiche lyfteth vp the waues thereof.

They are caryed vp to the heauen, and downe agayne to the deepe: theyr soule melteth away because of the trouble.

They reele to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man: and are at theyr wittes ende.

So when they crye vnto the Lorde in their trouble: he deliuereth them out of theyr distresse.

For he maketh the storme to cease: so that the waues thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they be at rest: and so he bryngeth them vnto the hauen where they woulde be.

¶ That men woulde therefore prayse the Lord for his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that he doth for the chyldren of men.

That they woulde exalt him also in the congregation of the people: and prayse hym in the seate of the elders.

Whiche turneth the flooddes into a wilderness: and dryeth vp the water springes.

A fruitefull lande maketh he barren: for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein.

Agayne

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

Agayne he maketh the wyldernesse a standyng water: and water springes of a drye grounde.

And there he setteth the hungry: that they may builde them a citie to dwell in.

That they may sowe theyr land, and plant vineyardes: to reelde them frutes of encrease.

He blesseth them, so that they multiplie exceedingly: and suffereth not theyr cattell to decrease.

And againe, when they are minished and brought lowe: through oppression, through any plague or trouble.

Though he suffer them to be euill entreated thorough tyrantes: and let them wander out of the way in the wildernesse.

Yet helpeth he the poore out of miserie: and maketh him householdes lyke a flocke of sheepe.

The ryghteous wyll consyder this, and reioyce: and the mouth of all wyckednes shalbe stopped.

Who so is wise, will ponder these thinges: & they shall vnderstande thy louing kindnesse of the Lorde.

Paratum cor meum.

Psal. Cviii.



God, my heart is redy (my heart is redy:) I wyll syng, and geue prayse with the best member that I haue.

Euening
prayer.

Awake thou Lute and Harpe: I my selfe wyll awake ryght early.

I wyll geue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, among the people: I wyll syng prayses vnto thee among the nations.

For thy mercye is greater then the heauens: and thy trueth reacheth vnto the cloudes.

Set vp thy selfe, O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glory aboue all the earth.

That thy beloued may be deliuered: let thy ryght hand

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

hande saue them, and heare thou me.

God hath spoken in his holynesse: I will reioyce therefore, and diuide Sichem, and meate out the balley of Sucoth.

Gilead is mine, and Manasses is myne: Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

Juda is my lawe geuer, Moab is my washpot: ouer Edom wyll I cast out my shoe, vppon the Philistines wyll I triumph.

Who wyll leade me into the strong citie: and who wyll bring me into Edom?

Hast not thou forsaken vs, O God: and wilt not thou God go forth with our hostes?

O helpe vs agaynst the enemye: for bayne is the helpe of man.

Through God we shall do great actes: and it is he that shall treade downe our enemies.

Deus laudem.

Psal. Cix.

Holde not thy tongue (O God) of my prayse: for the mouth of the vngodly, yea & the mouth of the deceyptfull is opened vpon me.

And they haue spoken agaynst me with false tongues: they compassed me about also with wordes of hatred, and fought agaynst me without a cause.

For the loue that I had vnto them, loe they take nowe my contrary part: but I geue my selfe vnto prayer.

Thus haue they rewarded me euyl for good: and hatred for my good wyll.

Set thou an vngodly man to be ruler ouer him: and let Satan stande at his ryght hande.

When sentence is geuen vpon hym, let hym be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into sinne.

Let.

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

Let his dayes be fewe: and let another take his office.

Let his children be fatherlesse: and his wyfe a wyddowe.

Let his children be vagabondes, and begge theyr bread: let them seeke it also out of desolate places.

Let the extortioner consume all that he hath: and let the straunger spoyle his labour.

Let there be no man to pitie hym: nor to haue compassion vpon his fatherlesse chyldren.

Let his posteritie be destroyed: and in the next generation let his name be cleane put out.

Let the wyckednesse of his fathers be had in remembraunce in the syght of the Lorde: and let not the sinne of his mother be done away.

Let them alway be before the Lorde: that he may roote out the memoriall of them from of the earth.

And that because his minde was not to do good: but persecuted the poore helples man, that he myght slay him that was vexed at the heart.

His delyght was in cursyng, and it shall happen vnto hym: he loued not blessing, therfore shall it be farre from hym.

He clothed hym selfe with cursyng, lyke as with a rayment: and it shall come into his bowels lyke water, and lyke oyle into his bones.

Let it be vnto him as the cloke that he hath vpon hym: as the gyrdle that he is alway gyrded withall.

Let it thus happen from the Lord vnto mine enemies: and to those that speake euil agaynst my soule.

But deale thou with me (O Lorde God) accordyng vnto thy name: for sweete is thy mercye.

O deli-

Moneth. The. xxii. day.

O deliuer me, for I am helpelesse and pooze: and my heart is wounded within me.

I go hence lyke the shadowe that departeth: and am dryuen away as the grasshopper.

My knees are weake throughe fastyng: my fleshe is dyled by for want of fatnes.

I became also a rebuke vnto them: they that looked vpon me shaked theyr heades.

Helpe me (O Lorde my God :) O saue me accordyng to thy mercye.

And they shall know howe that this is thy hand: and that thou Lorde hast done it.

Though they curse, yet blesse thou: and let them be confounded that ryle by agaynst me, but let thy seruauant reioyce.

Let mine aduersaries be clothed with shame: and let them couer them selues with theyr owne confusion, as with a cloke.

As for me, I wyll geue great thankes vnto the Lorde with my mouth: and prayse hym among the multitude.

For he shal stand at the right hande of the pooze: to saue his soule from vnrighteous iudges.

Dixit dominus domino meo. Psal. Cx.

Mornyng
prayer.



He Lord said vnto my Lord: sit thou on my ryght hande, vntyll I make thyne enemies thy footestool.

The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: be thou ruler euen in the myddest among thyne enemies.

In the day of thy power shal the people offer thee freewyll offeringes with an holy worshyp: the deaw of thy birth, is the wombe of the mornyng.

The

Moneth. The.xxii.day.

The Lorde ſware, and wyl not repent: thou art a prielt for euer after the order of Melchisedech.

The Lorde vpon thy ryght hande: ſhall wounde euen kynges in the day of his wrath.

He ſhalbe iudge among the heathen, he ſhall ſyll the places with the dead bodie: and ſmyte in ſunder the heades ouer diuers countreys.

He ſhall drynke of the brooke in the way: therfore ſhall he lyft bp his head.

Confitebortibi.

Pſal.cxi.

I wyl geue thanks vnto the Lord with my whole heart: ſecretely among the faythfull, and in the congregation.

The workes of the Lorde are great: ſought out of all them that haue pleasure therein.

His worke is worthe to be prayſed and had in honour: and his righteousneſſe endureth for euer.

The merciful and gracious Lorde hath ſo done his marueylous workes: that they ought to be had in remembraunce.

He hath geuen meate vnto them that feare hym: he ſhall euer be myndfull of his couenaunt.

He hath ſhewed his people the power of his workes: that he may geue them the heritage of the heathen.

The workes of his handes are veritie and iudgement: all his commaundementes are true.

They ſtande faſt for euer and euer: and are done in trueth and equitie.

He ſent redemption vnto his people: he hath commaunded his couenaunt for euer, holy and reuerent is his name.

The feare of the Lorde is the begynnyng of wiſdome: a good vnderſtandyng haue all they that do
there

Moneth. The.xxiii.day.

thereafter, the prayse of it endureth for euer.

Beatus vir.

Psal. cxii.

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great deliyght in his commaundementes.

His seede shalbe mightie vpon earth: the generation of the faythfull shalbe blessed.

Riches and plenteousnes shalbe in his house: and his ryghteousnes endureth for euer.

Vnto the godly there ariseth by light in the darknesse: he is mercyfull, louyng, and ryghteous.

A good man is mercyfull and lendeth: and wyll guide his wordes with discretion.

For he shall neuer be moued: and the ryghteous shalbe had in an euerlastyng remembraunce.

He wyll not be afrayde for any euill tydynge: for his heart standeth fast, and beleueth in the Lorde.

His heart is stablished, and will not shrink: vntill he see his desyre vpon his enemies.

He hath dispersed abroade & geuen to the poore: and his ryghteousnes remaineth for euer, his home shalbe exalted with honour.

The vngodly shall see it, and it shall greeue hym: he shall gnashe with his teeth, and consume away, the desyre of the vngodly shall peryshe.

Laudate pueri.

Psal. cxiii.

Praise the Lorde (ye seruautes:) O praise the name of the Lorde.

Blessed be the name of the Lorde: from this tyme forth for euermore.

The Lordes name is prayed: from the rysyng by of the Sunne, vnto the goyng downe of the same.

The Lorde is hye aboue all heathen: and his glory aboue the heauens.

Who is lyke vnto the Lorde our God, that hath his

Moneth. The.xxiii.day.

his dwelling so hye: and yet humbleth him selfe to beholde the thinges that are in heauen and earth?

He taketh vp the simple out of the dust: and lyf- teth the poore out of the myre.

That he may set hym with the princes: euen with the princes of his people.

He maketh the barren woman to kepe house: and to be a ioyfull mother of chyldren.

In exitu Israel.

Psal.cxiiii.



When Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the straunge people. Euening prayer.

Juda was his sanctuarie: and Israel his dominion.

The sea saw that, & fled: Jordan was driuen backe.

The mountaynes skipped lyke rammes: and the litle hilles like young sheepe.

What ayleth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan that thou wast driuen backe?

Ye mountaines that ye skipped like rammes: and ye litle hilles like young sheepe?

Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

Whiche turned the harde rocke into a standyng water: and the flint stone into a springing well.

Non nobis domine.

Psal.cxv.

NOt vnto vs (O Lorde) not vnto vs, but vnto thy name geue the prayse: for thy louing mercy, and for thy truethes sake.

wherefore shall the heathen say: where is nowe they? God?

As for our GOD he is in heauen: he hath done whatsoeuer pleased hym.

They? Idolles are syluer and golde: euen the

Moneth. The.xxiij.day.

worke of mens handes.

They haue mouth and speake not : eyes haue they and see not.

They haue eares and heare not : noses haue they and smell not.

They haue handes and handle not, feete haue they and walke not : neyther speake they through theyr throte.

They that make them, are lyke vnto them : and so are all suche as put theyr trust in them.

But thou house of Israel, trust thou in the Lorde: he is theyr succour and defence.

Ye house of Aaron, put your truste in the Lorde: he is theyr helper and defender.

Ye that feare the Lorde, put your truste in the Lorde : he is theyr helper and defender.

The Lorde hath ben myndfull of vs, and he shall blesse vs : euen he shall blesse the house of Israel, he shall blesse the house of Aaron.

He shall blesse them that feare the Lorde : both small and great.

The Lorde shall encrease you more and more : you and your chyldren.

Ye are the blessed of the Lorde: whiche made heauen and earth.

All the whole heauens are the Lordes: the earth hath he geuen to the chyldren of men.

The dead prayse not thee (O Lorde:) neyther all they that go downe into the scilence.

But we wyll prayse the Lorde : from this tyme forth for evermore. Prayse the Lorde.

Moneth. The.xxiiii.day.

Dilexi quoniam.

Psal.cxvi.



Am well-pleased: that the Lorde hath Mornynge
hearde the voyce of my prayer.

That he hath enclined his eare vnto me: therefore wyll I call vpon him
as long as I lyue.

The snares of death compassed me
round about: & the paines of hell gat hold vpon me.

I shall fynde trouble and heauinesse, and I shall
call vpon the name of the Lorde: (O Lorde) I be-
seche thee deliuer my soule.

Gratious is the Lorde, and ryghteous: yea our
God is mercifull.

The Lorde preserueth the simple: I was in mi-
serie, and he helped me.

Turne agayne then vnto thy rest, O my soule:
for the Lorde hath rewarded thee.

And why, thou hast deliuered my soule from
death: myne eyes from teares, and my feete from
falling.

I wyll walke before the Lorde: in the lande of
the lyuyng.

I beleued, and therfore will I speake, but I was
sore troubled: I said in my haste, all men are lyers.

What rewarde shall I geue vnto the Lorde: for
all the benefites that he hath done vnto me?

I wyll receaue the cup of saluation: and call vpon
the name of the Lorde.

I wyll paye my bowes now in the presence of all
his people: right deare in the sight of the Lorde is
the death of his saintes.

Beholde (O Lord) how that I am thy seruant:
I am thy seruant and the sonne of thy handmayd,
thou hast broken my bones in sunder.

Moneth. The.xxiiii.day.

I wil offer to thee the sacrifice of thankes giuing
and wyll call vpon the name of the Lorde.

I wyll pay my bowes vnto the Lorde in the
syght of all his people: in the courtes of the Lordes
house, euen in the myddest of thee, O Hierusalem.
Praise the Lorde.

Laudate dominum. Psal.cxvii.

O Praise the Lorde all ye heathen: praise hym
all ye nations.

For his mercifull kindnes is euer more and
more towarde vs: and the trueth of the Lorde en-
dureth for euer. Praise the Lorde.

Confitemini domino. Psal.cxviii.

O Geue thanks vnto the Lorde, for he is grati-
ous: because his mercy endureth for euer.

Let Israel nowe confesse that he is grati-
ous: and that his mercy endureth for euer.

Let the house of Aaron nowe confesse: that his
mercy endureth for euer.

Yea let them now that feare the Lorde confesse:
that his mercy endureth for euer.

I called vpon the Lorde in trouble: and the
Lorde hearde me at large.

The Lorde is on my syde: I wyll not feare what
man doth vnto me.

The Lorde taketh my part with them that helpe
me: therfore shal I see my desire vpon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put any
confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord: then to put any
confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me rounde about: but in
the name of the Lorde wyll I destroy them.

They kept me in on euery syde, they kept me in
(I say)

Moneth. The.xxiiii.day.

(I say) on euery syde: but in the name of the Lorde
wyl I destroy them.

They came about me lyke Bees, and are extinct,
euen as the fyre among the thornes: for in the
name of the Lorde I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I myght fall:
but the Lorde was my helpe.

The Lorde is my strength and my song: and is
become my saluation.

The voyce of ioy and health is in the dwellinges
of the ryghteous: the ryght hande of the Lorde bringeth
mightie thynges to passe.

Thy ryght hande of the Lorde hath the preemi-
nence: the ryght hande of the Lorde bringeth mightie
thynges to passe.

I shall not dye, but liue: and declare the workes
of the Lorde.

The Lorde hath chastened and corrected me: but
he hath not geuen me ouer vnto death.

Open me the gates of ryghteousnes: that I may
go into them, and geue thanks vnto the Lorde.

This is the gate of the Lorde: the righteous shall
enter into it.

I wyl thanke thee, for thou hast hearde me: and
art become my saluation.

The same stone whiche the builders refused: is
become the head stone in the corner.

This is the Lordes doyng: and it is marueylous
in our eyes.

This is the day whiche the Lorde hath made: we
wyl reioyce and be glad in it.

Helpe (me) nowe O Lorde: O Lorde sende vs
nowe prosperitie.

Blessed be he that commeth in the name of the
Lorde:

Moneth. The.xxiiii.day.

Lord: we haue wysshed you good lucke, ye that be of the house of the Lorde.

God is the Lorde whiche hath shewed vs lyght: binde the sacrifice with cordes, yea euen vnto the hornes of the aulter.

Thou art my God, and I will thanke thee: thou art my God, and I wyll prayse thee.

O geue thanks vnto the Lorde for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Beati immaculati. Psal.cxix.

Euening
prayer.

Blessed are those that are vndefiled in the way: and walke in the lawe of the Lorde. Blessed are they that kepe his testimonies: & seeke him with their whole heart. For they which do no wickednesse: walke in his wayes.

Thou hast charged: that we shall diligently kepe thy commaundementes.

O that my wayes were made so directe: that I myght kepe thy statutes.

So shall I not be confounded: whyle I haue respect vnto all thy commaundementes.

I will thanke thee with an vnfaigned heart: when I shall haue learned the iudgementes of thy ryghteousnesse.

I wyll kepe thy ceremonies: O forsake me not vtterly.

In quo corrigit.

Wherewithal shal a yong man clense his way: euen by ruling him selfe after thy worde.

With my whole heart haue I sought thee: O let me not go wrong out of thy commaundementes.

Thy wordes haue I hid within mine heart: that I shoulde

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I shoulde not sinne agaynst thee.

Blessed art thou O Lorde: O teache me thy statutes.

With my lippes haue I ben tellyng: of all the iudgementes of thy mouth.

I haue had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: as in all maner of richesse.

I will talke of thy commaundementes: and haue respect vnto thy wayes.

My delyght shalbe in thy statutes: and I will not forget thy worde.

Retribue seruo tuo.

O Do well vnto thy seruaunt: that I may liue, and kepe thy worde.

Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the wonderous thynges of thy lawe.

I am a straunger vpon earth: O hyde not thy commaundementes from me.

My soule breaketh out: for the very feruent desyre that it hath alway vnto thy iudgementes.

Thou hast rebuked the proude: and cursed are they that do erre from thy commaundementes.

O turne from me shame and rebuke: for I haue kept thy testimonies.

Princes also did sit and speake agaynst me: but thy seruaunt is occupied in thy statutes.

For thy testimonies are my delyght: and my counsaylers.

Adhesit pauimento.

My soule cleaueth to the dust: O quicken thou me according to thy worde.

I haue knowledged my wayes, and thou heardest me: O teache me thy statutes.

Make me to vnderstande the way of thy commaunde:

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

maundementes: and so shall I talke of thy wonderous workes.

My soule melteth away for very heauinesse: comfort thou me accordyng vnto thy worde.

Take from me the way of lying: and cause thou me to make muche of thy lawe.

I haue chosen the way of trueth: and thy iudgements haue I layde before me.

I haue sticken vnto thy testimonies: O Lorde confounde me not.

I wil runne the way of thy commaundementes: when thou hast set my heart at libertie.

Legem pone.

Mornyng
prayer.

I Cache me, O Lorde, the way of thy statutes: and I shall kepe it vnto the ende. Geue me vnderstandyng, and I shall kepe thy lawe: yea I shall kepe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commaundementes: for therein is my desyre.

Encline mine heart vnto thy testimonies: and not to couetousnesse.

O turne away myne eyes, lest they behold vanitie: and quicken thou me in thy way.

O stablish thy worde in thy seruaunt: that I may feare thee.

Take away the rebuke that I am afrayde of: for thy iudgements are good.

Beholde my delight is in thy commaundementes: O quicken me in thy ryghteousnesse.

Et veniat super me.

L Et thy louing mercy come also vnto me, O lord: Leuen thy saluation accordyng vnto thy worde.

So shall I make aunswere vnto my blasphemers:

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

phemers: for my trust is in thy worde.

Take not the worde of thy truethe vtterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy iudgementes.

So shal I alway kepe thy law: yea for euer & euer.

And I wyll walke at libertie: for I seeke thy commaundementes.

I wyll speake of thy testimonies also, euen before kynges: and will not be ashamed.

And my delyght shalbe in thy commaundementes: which I haue loued.

My handes also wyll I lyst by vnto thy commaundementes whiche I haue loued: and my studie shalbe in thy statutes.

Memor esto verbi tui.

OThynke vppon thy seruaunt as concernyng thy worde: wherein thou hast caused me to put my trust.

The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy worde hath quickened me.

The proud haue had me exceedyngly in derision: yet haue I not shrynked from thy lawe.

For I remembred thyne everlastyng iudgementes, O Lorde: and receaued comfort.

I am horriblye afrayde: for the vngodly that forsake thy lawe.

Thy statutes haue ben my songes: in the house of my pilgrimage.

I haue thought vpon thy name, O Lorde, in the nyght season: and haue kept thy lawe.

This I had: because I kept thy commaundementes.

Portio mea domine.

Thou art my portion, O lord: I haue promised to kepe thy lawe.

I made

Moneth. The.xxiiii.day.

I made myne humble petition in thy presence with my whole heart: O be mercyfull vnto me accordyng to thy worde.

I called myne owne wayes to remembraunce: and turned my feete vnto thy testimonies.

I made haste, and prolonged not the time: to kepe thy commaundementes.

The congregation of the vngodly haue robbed me: but I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

At mydnyght I wyll ryse to geue thanks vnto thee: because of thy ryghteous iudgementes.

I am a companion of all them that feare thee: and kepe thy commaundementes.

The earth, O Lorde, is full of thy mercye: O teache me thy statutes.

Bonitatem fecisti.

O Lorde, thou hast dealt graciouly with thy seruant: accordyng vnto thy worde.

O learne me true vnderstanding and knowledge: for I haue beleued thy commaundementes.

Before I was troubled I went wrong: but now I haue I kept thy worde.

Thou art good and gracious: O teache me thy statutes.

The proude haue imagined a lye against me: but I wyl kepe thy commaundementes with my whole heart.

Theyr heart is as fat as brawne: but my delight hath ben in thy lawe.

It is good for me that I haue ben in trouble: that I may learne thy statutes.

The lawe of thy mouth is dearer vnto me: then thousandes of golde and siluer.

Manus

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

Manus tuæ fecerunt.

Thy handes haue made me and fashioned me: O geue me vnderstandyng, that I may learne thy commaundementes. Euening prayer.
They that feare thee wyll be gladde when they see me: because I haue put my trust in thy worde.

I knowe, O Lorde, that thy iudgementes are ryght: and that thou of very faythfulnesse hast caused me to be troubled.

O let thy mercyfull kyndnesse be my comfort: accordyng to thy worde vnto thy seruaunt.

O let thy louyng mercyes come vnto me, that I may lyue: for thy lawe is my delyght.

Let the proude be confounded, for they go wyckedly about to destroy me: but I wyll be occupied in thy commaundementes.

Let such as feare thee, and haue knowen thy testimonies: be turned vnto me.

O let my heart be sounde in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

Defecit anima mea.

My soule hath longed for thy saluation: and I haue a good hope because of thy worde.

Myne eyes long sore for thy word: saying, O when wilt thou comfort me?

For I am become lyke a bottell in the smoke: yet do I not forget thy statutes.

Howe many are the dayes of thy seruaunt: when wilt thou be auenged of them that periecute me?

The proude haue digged pittes for me: whiche are not after thy lawe.

All thy commaundementes are true: they persecute me falsely, O be thou my helpe.

They

Moneth. The.xxv.day.

They had almost made an ende of me vpon earth:
but I forsooke not thy commaundementes.

O quicken me after thy louing kindnesse: and so
shall I kepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

In eternum domine.

O Lord, thy worde: endureth for euer in heauen.
Thy trueth also remaineth from one ge-
neration to another: thou hast layde the foun-
dation of the earth, and it abydeth.

They continue this day according to thyne ordi-
naunce: for all thynges serue thee.

If my delyght had not ben in thy lawe: I should
haue perished in my trouble.

I wyll neuer forget thy commaundementes: for
with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thyne, oh saue me: for I haue sought thy
commaundementes.

The vngodlye layde wayte for me to destroy me:
but I wyll consyder thy testimonies.

I see that all thynges come to an ende: but thy
commaundement is exceeding broade.

Quomodo dilexi.

Lorde, what loue haue I vnto thy lawe: all the
day long is my studie in it.

Thou through thy commaundementes hast
made me wiser then mine enemies: for they are euer
with me.

I haue more vnderstandyng then my teachers:
for thy testimonies are my studie.

I am wyser then the aged: because I kepe thy
commaundementes.

I haue refrayned my feete from euery euill way:
that I may kepe thy worde.

I haue not shynke from thy iudgementes: for
thou

Moneth. The.xxvi.day.

thou teachest me.

O howe sweete are thy wordes vnto my throte:
yea sweeter then hony vnto my mouth.

Through thy commaundementes I get vnder-
standyng: therefore I hate all wycked wayes.

Lucerna pedibus meis.



My word is a lanterne vnto my feete: Mornynge
and a lyght vnto my pathes.

I haue sworne, and am stedfastly prayer.
purposed: to kepe thy ryghteous
iudgementes.

I am troubled aboue measure:
quicken me (O Lorde) according to thy worde.

Let the freewyll offerynge of my mouth please
thee, O Lorde: and teache me thy iudgementes.

My soule is alway in my hande: yet do I not
forget thy lawe.

The brigodly haue layde a snare for me: but yet
I swarued not from thy commaundementes.

Thy testimonies haue I claymed as myne heri-
tage for euer: and why, they are the very ioy of my
heart.

I haue applied my heart to fulfyll thy statutes
alway: euen vnto the ende.

Iniquos odio habui.

I hate them that imagine euyl thynges: but the
lawe do I loue.

Thou art my defence and shielde: and my trust
is in thy worde.

Away from me ye wycked: I wyll kepe the com-
maundementes of my God.

O stablyshe me accordyng vnto thy worde, that I
may liue: and let me not be disapoynted of my hope.

Holde thou me vp, and I shalbe safe: yea my de-
lyght

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lyght shalbe euer in thy statutes.

Thou hast troden downe all them that departe from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceite.

Thou puttest away all the vngodly of the earth lyke drosse: therefore I loue thy testimonies.

My fleche trembleth for feare of thee: and I am afrayde of thy iudgementes.

Feci iudicium.

I Deale with the thyng that is lawfull and ryght: O geue me not ouer vnto myne oppressours.

Make thou thy seruaunt to delyght in that whiche is good: that the proude do me no wrong.

Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: and for the worde of thy ryghteousnesse.

O deale with thy seruaunt accordyng vnto thy louyng mercy: and teache me thy statutes.

I am thy seruaunt, O graunt me vnderstanding: that I may knowe thy testimonies.

It is tyme for thee Lorde to lay to thyne hande: for they haue destroyed thy lawe.

For I loue thy commaundementes: aboue golde and pretious stone.

Therefore holde I strayght all thy commaundementes: and all false wayes I vtterly abhorre.

Mirabilia.

Thy testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my soule kepe them.

When thy worde goeth forth: it geueth light and vnderstandyng vnto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and drewe in my breath: for my delyght was in thy commaundementes.

O looke thou vpon me, and be mercifull vnto me: as thou bdest to do vnto those that loue thy name.

Order my steppes in thy worde: and so shall no wicked

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wickednesse haue dominion ouer me.

O deliuer me from the wrongfull dealinges of men: and so shall I kepe thy commaundementes.

Shewe the light of thy countenaunce vpon thy seruaunt: and teache me thy statutes.

Myne eyes gushe out with water: because men kepe not thy lawe.

Iustus es domine.

Rygheous art thou, O Lorde: and true is thy iudgement.

The testimonies that thou hast commaunded: are exceeding ryghteous and true.

My zeale hath even consumed me: because myne enemies haue forgotten thy wordes.

Thy worde is tryed to the vttermost: and thy seruaunt loueth it.

I am small and of no reputation: yet do not I forget thy commaundementes.

Thy ryghteousnesse is an euerlastyng ryghteousnesse: and thy lawe is the trueth.

Trouble and heauinesse haue taken holde vppon me: yet is my delight in thy commaundementes.

The ryghteousnesse of thy testimonies is euerlastyng: O graunt me vnderstandyng, & I shall lyue.

Clamaui in toto corde meo.



Call with my whole heart: heare me, O lorde, I wil kepe thy statutes.

Yea, even vpon thee do I cal: helpe me, and I shal kepe thy testimonies.

Early in the mornyng do I cry vnto thee: for in thy worde is my trust.

Myne eyes preuent the nyght watches: that I myght be occupied in thy wordes.

Euenyng
prayer.

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Heare my voyce, O Lorde, accordyng vnto thy louing kindnesse: quicken me accordyng as thou art wont.

They drawe nye that of malice persecute me: and are farre from thy lawe.

Be thou nye at hande, O Lorde: for all thy commaundementes are true.

As concernyng thy testimonies, I haue knowen long sence: that thou hast grounded them for euer.

Vide humilitatem.

O Consyder myne aduersitie, and deliuer me: for I do not forget thy lawe.

Auenge thou my cause, and deliuer me: quicken me accordyng vnto thy worde.

Health is farre from the vngodlye: for they regarde not thy statutes.

Great is thy mercie, O Lorde: quicken me as thou art wont.

Many there are that trouble me, and persecute me: yet do I not swarue from thy testimonies.

It greueth me when I see the transgressours: because they kepe not thy lawe.

Consyder, O Lorde, howe I loue thy commaundementes: O quicken me accordyng to thy louyng kindnesse.

Thy worde is true from euerlasting: al the iudgements of thy ryghteousnesse endure for euermore.

Principes persecuti sunt.

Princes haue persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy wordes.

I am as gladd of thy worde: as one that findeth great spoyle.

As

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As for lyes, I hate and abhorre them: but thy lawe do I loue.

Seuen times a day do I prayse thee: because of thy ryghteous iudgementes.

Great is the peace that they haue which loue thy lawe: and they are not offended at it.

Lord, I haue looked for thy sauing health: and done after thy commaundementes.

My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and loued them exceedingly.

I haue kept thy commaundementes and testimonies: for all my wayes are before thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio.

Let my complaynt come before thee, O Lord: geue me vnderstandyng accordyng to thy worde.

O let my supplication come before thee: deliuer me accordyng to thy worde.

My lippes shall speake of thy prayse: when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

Yea, my tongue shall syng of thy worde: for all thy commaundementes are ryghteous.

Let thynne hande helpe me: for I haue chosen thy commaundementes.

I haue longed for thy sauing health, O Lord: and in thy lawe is my delight.

O let my soule lyue, and it shall prayse thee: and thy iudgementes shall helpe me.

I haue gone astraye lyke a sheepe that is losse: Oh seeke thy seruaunt, for I do not forget thy commaundementes.

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Addominum cum tribularer. psalm.cxx.

Morning
prayer.



When I was in trouble, I called
vpon the Lorde: & he heard me.
Deliuier my soule (O Lorde)
from lying lippes: and from a
deceitfull tongue.

What rewarde shalbe geuen
oz done vnto thee, thou false
tongue: euen mightie and
sharpe arrowes, with whot burnyng coales.

Who is me that I am constrained to dwell with
Mesech: and to haue myne habitation among the
tentes of Cedar.

My soule hath long dwelt among them: that be
enemies vnto peace.

I labour for peace, but when I speake vnto them
thereof: they make them redie to battayle.

Leuaui oculos meos. psalm.cxxi.

I wyll lyft vp myne eyes vnto the hylles: from
whence commeth my helpe.

My helpe commeth euen from the Lord: whi-
che hath made heauen and earth.

He wyll not suffer thy foote to be moued: and he
that kepeth thee wyll not sleepe.

Beholde, he that kepeth Israel: shall neyther
slumber nor sleepe.

The Lorde him selfe is thy keper: the Lorde is
thy defence vpon thy ryght hande.

So that the Sunne shall not burne thee by day:
nor the Moone by nyght.

The Lorde shall preserue thee from all euyl: yea,
it is euen he that shall kepe thy soule.

The Lorde shall preserue thy goyng out, and thy
comming in: from this time forth, for euermore.

Letatus

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Letatus sum. psalm.cxxii.

Iudas glad when they sayde vnto me: we wyll go into the house of the Lorde.

Our feete shall stande in thy gates: O Hierusalem.

Hierusalem is builded as a citie: that is at vnitie in it selfe.

For thyther the tribes go bp, euen the tribes of the Lorde: to testifie vnto Israel, to geue thankes vnto the name of the Lorde.

For there is the seate of iudgement: euen the seate of the house of Dauid.

O pray for the peace of Hierusalem: they shall prosper that loue thee.

Peace be within thy walles: and plenteousnesse within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions sakes: I wyll wishe thee prosperitie.

Yea, because of the house of the Lorde our God: I wyll seeke to do thee good.

At te leuau i oculos meos. psalm.cxxiii.

Vnto thee lyft I bp myne eyes: O thou that dwellest in the heauens.

Beholde, euen as the eyes of seruauntes looke vnto the hande of their maisters, and as the eyes of a mayden vnto the hande of her maistresse: euen so our eyes wayte vpon the Lord our God, vntyll he haue mercie vpon vs.

Haue mercie vpon vs (O Lorde) haue mercie vpon vs: for we are vtterlie despised.

Our soule is filled with the scornfull repproofe of the wealthy: & with the dispitefulness of the proude.

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Nisi quia dominus. psalm.cxxiiii.

If the Lord him selfe had not ben on our side (now may Israel say:) yf the Lord him selfe had not ben on our side, when men rose bp agaynst vs.

They had swallowed vs bp quicke: when they were so wrathfully displeased at vs.

Yea, the waters had drowned vs: and the streame had gone ouer our soule.

The deepe waters of the proude: had gone euen ouer our soule.

But praysed be the Lorde: whiche hath not geuen vs ouer for a pray vnto their teeth.

Our soule is escaped, euen as a byrde out of the snare of the fowler: the snare is broken, and we are deliuered.

Our helpe standeth in the name of the Lord: whiche hath made heauen and earth.

Qui confidunt in domino. psalm.cxxv.

They that put their trust in the Lorde, shalbe euen as the mount Sion: whiche may not be remoued, but standeth fast for euer.

The hilles stande about Hierusalem: euen so standeth the Lorde rounde about his people, from this time forth for euermore.

For the rodde of the vngodlye commeth not into the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put their hande vnto wickednesse.

Do well, O Lorde: vnto those that be good and true of heart.

As for suche as turne backe vnto their owne wickednesse: the Lord shall leade them forth with the euill doers, but peace shalbe vpon Israel.

In

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In conuertendo. psalm.cxxvi.



When the Lord turned agayne the capti- Euenyng
uitie of Sion: then were we lyke vnto prayer.
them that dreame.

Then was our mouth filled with
laughter: and our tongue with ioy.

Then said they among the heathen: the lord hath
done great thinges for them.

Yea, the Lorde hath done great thinges for vs
alredye: whereof we reioyce.

Turne our captiuitie, O Lord: as the riuers in
the South.

They that sowe in teares: shall reape in ioy.

He that now goeth on his way weeping, & bea-
reth forth good seede: shall doubtlesse come agayne
with ioy, and bryng his sheaues with him.

Nisi dominus edificat. psalm.cxxvii.

Except the Lorde buylde the house: their labour
is but lost that builde it.

Except the Lorde kepe the citie: the watch-
man waketh but in bayne.

It is but lost labour that ye hast to ryse by early,
and so late take rest: and eate the breade of care-
fulnesse, for so he geueth his beloued sleepe.

Loe, chyldren and the fruite of the wombe: are
an heritage and gyft that commeth of the Lorde.

Lyke as the arrowes in the hande of the Giaunt:
euen so are the young chyldren.

Happy is the man that hath his quier full of
them: they shall not be ashamed when they speake
with their enemies in the gate.

Beati omnes. psalm.cxxviii.

Blessed are al they that feare the Lorde: and walke
in his wayes.

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For thou shalt eat the labours of thyne handes :
O well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

Thy wife shalbe as the fruitefull vine: vppon the
walles of thyne house.

Thy chyldren lyke the Oliue bꝛanches : rounde
about thy table.

Loe, thus shall the man be blessed : that feareth
the Lorde.

The Lorde from out of Sion shall so blesse thee :
that thou shalt see Hierusalem in prosperitie all thy
lyfe long.

Yea, that thou shalt see thy childers chyldren: and
peace vpon Israel.

Sepe expugnauerunt. psalm.cxxix.

MAny a time haue they fought agaynst me, fro
my youth vp : (may Israel now say.)

Yea many a time haue they bered me fro my
youth vp: but they haue not preuailed agaynst me.

The plowers plowed vpon my backe : and made
long sorowes.

But the righteous Lord: hath heuen the snares
of the vngodly in peeces.

Let them be confounded and turned backwarde :
as many as haue euyl wyll at Sion.

Let them be euen as the grasse growing vpon the
house tops: which withereth afore it be plucked vp.

Whereof the mower filleth not his hande: neither
he that byndeth vp the sheaues his bosome.

So that they which go by, say not so much as the
Lorde prosper you : we wishe you good lucke in
the name of the Lorde.

De profundis clamaui. psalm.cxxx.

Out of the deepe haue I called vnto thee, O
Lorde : Lorde heare my voyce.

Oh

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Oh let thyne eares consyder well: the voyce of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to marke what is done amisse: oh Lorde who may abyde it?

For there is mercie with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

I looke for the Lord, my soule doth waite for him: in his worde is my trust.

My soule fleeth vnto the Lorde: before the morning watch (I say) before the morning watch.

O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the lord there is mercie: and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeeme Israel: from all his sinnes.

Domine non est exaltatum. psalm.cxxxi.

Lorde, I am not hye mynded: I haue no proude looks.

I do not exercise my selfe in great matters: which are to hye for me.

But I refraine my soule, and kepe it lowe, lyke as a childe that is weaned from his mother: yea my soule is euen as a weaned chylde.

O Israel trust in the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.

Memento domine Dauid. psalm.cxxxii.



Did remember Dauid: and all his trouble. Morning prayer.

How he sware vnto the Lorde: and bowed a bowe vnto the almightie God of Jacob.

I will not come within the tabernacle of my house: nor climbe vp into my bed.

I will not suffer myne eyes to sleepe, nor myne eye lyddes to slumber: neyther the temples of my head to take any rest.

untill

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untill I finde out a place for the Temple of the
Lorde:an habitation for the mightie God of Jacob.

Loe, we heard of the same at Ephrata:and found
it in the wood.

We wyll go into his tabernacle: and fall lowe on
our knees before his footestoole.

Aryse, O Lorde,into thy resting place: thou and
the arke of thy strength.

Let the priestes be clothed with ryghteousnesse:
and let thy saintes sing with ioyfulnesse.

For thy seruaunt Dauids sake: turne not away
the presence of thyne annoynted.

The Lorde hath made a faythfull othe vnto Da-
uid:and he shall not shrinke from it.

Of the fruite of thy body:shal I set vpon thy seate.

If thy chyldren wyll kepe my couenaunt and my
testimonies that I shall learne them: their chyldren
also shall sit vpon thy seate for euermore.

For the Lorde hath chosen Sion to be an habita-
tion for him selfe:he hath longed for her.

This shalbe my rest for euer: here wyll I dwell,
for I haue a delight therein.

I wyll blesse her vittayles with encrease:and wyll
satisfie her pooze with bread.

I wyll decke her priestes with health: and her
saintes shall reioyce and sing.

There shall I make the horne of Dauid to florish:
I haue ordayned a lanterne for myne annoynted.

As for his enemies, I shall clothe them with
shame: but vpon him selfe shall his crowne florithe.

Ecce quam bonum. psalm.cxxxiii

Beholde howe good and ioyfull a thing it is: bre-
thren to dwell together in vnitie.

It is lyke the pretious oyntment bypon the
head,

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head, that ranne downe vnto the bearde: euen vnto Aarons bearde, and went downe to the skyrtes of his clothing.

Lyke as the deaw of Hermon: which fell vppon the hyll of Sion.

For there the Lorde promised his blessing: and lyfe for euermore.

Ecce nunc benedicite dominum. psalm. cxxxiiii.

Behold (nowe) prayse the Lorde: all ye seruauntes of the Lorde.

Ye that by nyght stande in the house of the Lorde: euen in the courtes of the house of our God.

Lift vp your handes in the sanctuarie: and praise the Lorde.

The Lorde that made heauen and earth: geue thee blessing out of Sion.

Laudate nomen Domini. psalm. cxxxv.

O Prayse the Lorde, laude ye the name of the Lorde: prayse it O ye seruauntes of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lorde: in the courtes of the house of our God.

O prayse the Lorde, for the Lorde is gracious: O sing prayles vnto his name, for it is louely.

For why, the Lorde hath chosen Iacob vnto hym selfe: and Israel for his owne possession.

For I knowe that the Lorde is great: and that our Lorde is aboue all goddes.

Whatsoever the lorde pleased, that dyd he in heauen and in earth: and in the sea, and in all deepe places.

He bryngeth forth the cloudes from the endes of the worlde: and sendeth forth lightnings with the rayne,

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rayne, brynging the windes out of his treasures.

He smote the fyrst borne of Egypt : both of man and beast.

He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou lande of Egypt: bypon Pharao and all his seruauntes.

He smote diuers nations : and slue myghtie kynges.

Seon kyng of the Amorites; and Og the kyng of Basan : and all the kyngdomes of Canaan.

And gaue their lande to be an heritage : euen an heritage vnto Israel his people.

Thy name, O Lorde, endureth for euer : so doeth thy memoriall (O Lorde) from one generation to another.

For the Lorde wyll auenge his people : and be gracious vnto his seruauntes.

As for the images of the heathen, they are but siluer and golde : the worke of mens handes.

They haue mouthes and speake not : eyes haue they, but they see not.

They haue eares, and yet they heare not : neyther is there any breath in their mouthes.

They that make them are lyke vnto them : and so are all they that put their trust in them.

Prayse the Lorde ye house of Israel : prayse the Lorde ye house of Aaron.

Prayse the Lorde ye house of Leui : ye that feare the Lorde, prayse the Lorde.

Praysed be the Lorde out of Sion : whiche dwelleth at Hierusalem.

Confitemini

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Confitemini domino.

psalm.cxxxvi.



Geue thanks vnto the Lorde, for he is gracious: and his mercie endureth for euer. Euening prayer.

O geue thanks vnto the God of all Gods: for his mercie endureth for euer.

O thanke the Lord of all Lordes: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which only doth great wonders: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which by his excellent wysdome made the heauens: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which layde out the earth aboue the waters: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which hath made great lightes: for his mercie endureth for euer.

The Sunne to rule the day: for his mercie endureth for euer.

The Moone & the starres to gouerne the night: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Whiche smote Egypt with their first bozne: for his mercie endureth for euer.

And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercie endureth for euer.

With a mightie hande and stretched out arme: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which diuided the redde sea in two partes: for his mercie endureth for euer.

And made Israel to go throughe the middes of it: for his mercie endureth for euer.

But as for Pharao and his hoast, he ouerthrewe them in the red sea: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Which led his people through the wyldernesse: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Whiche

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Whiche smote great kynges : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Dea and slue mightie kynges : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Seon kyng of the Amozites: for his mercie endureth for euer.

And Og the kyng of Basan : for his mercie endureth for euer.

And gaue away their lande for an heritage : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Euen for an heritage vnto Israel his seruauunt : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Whiche remembred vs when we were in trouble: for his mercie endureth for euer.

And hath deliuered vs from our enemies : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Whiche geueth foode to all fleshe : for his mercie endureth for euer.

O geue thanks vnto the God of heauen: for his mercie endureth for euer.

O geue thanks to the Lorde of Lordes : for his mercie endureth for euer.

Super flumina, psalm.cxxxvii.

By the waters of Babylon we sate downe and wept : when we remembred (thee) O Sion.

As for our harpes, we hanged them vp : vpon the trees that are therein.

For they that led vs away captiue, required of vs then a song and melodie in our heauinesse : syng vs one of the songes of Sion.

Howe shall we syng the Lordes song : in a strange lande.

If I forgette thee, O Hierusalem : let my ryght hande forget her cuning.

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If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roote of my mouth: yea, yf I preferre not Hierusalem in my mirth.

Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Hierusalem: howe they saide, downe with it, downe with it, even to the grounde.

O daughter of Babylon, wasted with miserie: yea happy shall he be that rewardeth thee as thou hast serued vs.

Blessed shall he be, that taketh thy chyldren: and throweth them agaynst the stones.

Confitebor tibi domine. psalm. cxxxviii.

I wyll geue thankes vnto thee, O Lorde, with my whole heart: euen before the Gods wyll I syng prayse vnto thee.

I wyll worship towarde thy holye Temple, and praise thy name, because of thy louing kindnesse and trueth: for thou hast magnified thy name, and thy worde aboue all thinges.

When I called vpon thee, thou heardest me: and enduest my soule with much strength.

All the kynges of the earth shall prayse thee, O Lord: for they haue heard the wordes of thy mouth.

Yea they shal sing in the wayes of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lorde.

For though the Lorde be hye, yet hath he respect vnto the lowely: as for the proude, he beholdeth them a farre of.

Though I walke in the myddest of trouble, yet shalt thou refreshe me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hande vppon the furiousnesse of myne enemies, and thy ryght hande shall saue me.

The Lorde shall make good his louing kyndnesse
towards

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towarde me : yea thy mercie, O Lord, endureth for
euer, despise not then the workes of thyne owne
handes.

Domine probasti me. psalm.cxxxix.

Morning
prayer.



Loꝛde thou hast searched me
out, & knowen me : thou knowest
my downe sitting, and
myne vprysing, thou vnder-
standest my thoughts long be-
foze.

Thou art about my pathe,
and about my bed : and spiest

out all my wayes.

foꝛ loe, there is not a worde in my tongue : but
thou, O Loꝛde, knowest it altogether.

Thou hast fashioned me behinde and befoze: and
layde thyne hande vppon me.

Such knowledge is to wonderfull and excellent
foꝛ me: I can not attayne vnto it.

whyther shal I go then from thy spirite: oꝛ why-
ther shal I go then from thy presence?

If I climbe vp into heauen, thou art there : yf I
go downe to hell, thou art there also.

If I take the winges of the mornyng: and re-
mayne in the bittermost partes of the sea.

Euen there also shal thy hande leade me: and
thy ryght hande shal holde me.

If I say, peraduenture the darknesse shal couer
me: then shal my nyght be turned to day.

Yea the darknesse is no darknesse with thee, but
the night is as cleare as the day: the darknesse and
lyght (to thee) are both alyke.

foꝛ my raynes are thyne: thou hast couered me
in my mothers wombe.

I will

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

I wyll geue thankes vnto thee, for I am feareful-
lye and wonderfully made : marueylous are thy
workes, and that my soule knoweth ryght well.

My bones are not hyd from thee : though I be
made secretly, and fashioned beneath in the earth.

Thyne eyes dyd see my substaunce, yet beyng im-
perfect : & in thy booke were all my mebers written.

Whiche day by day were fashioned : when as yet
there was none of them.

Howe deare are thy counsayles vnto me, O God :
O howe great is the summe of them.

If I tell them, they are mo in number then the
sande : when I wake vp, I am present with thee.

Wylt thou not slay the wicked, O God : depart
from me ye blood thirstie men.

For they speake vnrightheously agaynst thee : and
thyne enemies take thy name in bayne.

Do not I hate them, O Lorde, that hate thee :
and ani not I greued with those that ryle vp a-
gaynst thee.

Yea I hate them ryght sore : euen as though they
were myne enemies.

Trye me, O God, and seeke the grounde of myne
heart : prooue me, and examine my thoughtes.

Looke well yf there be any way of wickednesse in
me : and leade me in the way euerlasting.

Eripe me domine, psalm.cxl.

Deliuer me O Lorde from the euyl man : and
preserue me from the wicked man.

Whiche imagine mischeefe in their heartes :
and stirre vp strife all the day long.

They haue sharpened their tongues lyke a Ser-
pent : Adders poyson is vnder their lippes.

Kepe me O Lorde, from the handes of the vngod-
lye :

My i lye :

Moneth. The .xxix. day.

Iye : preserue me from the wicked men, whiche are purposed to ouerthrowe my goinges.

The proud haue layd a snare for me, & spread a net abroad with cordes : yea and set traps in my way.

I saide vnto the Lorde, thou art my God : heare the voyce of my prayers, O Lorde.

O Lorde God, thou strength of my health : thou hast couered my head in the day of battayle.

Let not the vngodlye haue his desyre, O Lorde : let not his mischeuous imagination prosper, lest they be to proude.

Let the mischeefe of their owne lippes fall vppon the head of them : that compasse me about.

Let hotte burning coales fall vppon them : let them be cast into the fyre and into the pitte, that they neuer ryse vp agayne.

A man full of wordes shall not prosper vppon the earth: euyl shall hunt the wicked person, to ouerthrowe him.

Sure I am that the Lorde wyl auenge the poore : and mayntayne the cause of the helpleffe.

The ryghteous also shall geue thanks vnto thy name: and the iust shall continue in thy syght.

Domine clamaui. psalm. cxli.

LOrd I call vpon thee, haste thee vnto me : and consyder my voyce when I crye vnto thee.

Let my prayer be set foorth in thy sight as the incense : and let the lyfting vp of my handes be an euening sacrifice.

Set a watche, O Lorde, before my mouth : and kepe the doore of my lippes.

O let not myne heart be enclined to anye euyl thyng : let me not be occupied in vngodly workes with the men that worke wickednesse, lest I eate of such

Moneth. The.xxix.day.

suche thinges as please them.

Let the righteous rather smite me frendly: and reprove me.

But let not their pretious balmes breake myne head: yea I wyll pray yet agaynst their wickednesse.

Let their iudges be ouerthrowen in stony places: that they may heare my wordes, for they are sweete.

Our bones lye scattered before the pit: lyke as when one breaketh a he weth wood vpon the earth.

But mine eyes looke vnto thee, O Lord God: in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soule.

Kepe me from the snare whiche they haue layde for me: and from the trappes of the wicked doers.

Let the vngodly fall into their owne nettes together: and let me euer escape them.

Voce mea ad dominum. psalm.cxlii.

I Cryed vnto the Lord with my voyce: yea Euenyng
euen vnto the Lord dyd I make my sup-
plication. prayer.

I powred out my complaints before him: and shewed him of my trouble.

When my spirite was in heauines, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked haue they priuily layde a snare for me.

I looked also vpon my ryght hande: and see, there was no man that woulde knowe me.

I had no place to flee vnto: and no man cared for my soule.

I cryed vnto thee, O Lorde, and said: thou art my hope and my portion in the lande of the liuing.

Consyder my complaint: for I am brought very lowe.

O deliuer me from my persecuters: for they are to strong for me.

Wryng my soule out of prison, that I maye geue

W ii

thankes

Moneth. The xxix. day.

thankes vnto thy name: whiche thing yf thou wilt graunt me, then shall the ryghteous resort vnto my company.

Domine exaudi. psalm. cxliii.

Hear my prayer, O Lorde, and consyder my desire: hearken vnto me for thy trueth and ryghteousnesse sake.

And enter not into iudgement with thy seruant: for in thy sight shall no man liuing be iustified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soule, he hath smytten my life downe to the ground: he hath layde me in the darknesse, as the men that haue ben long dead.

Therefore is my spirite vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate.

Yet do I remember the time past, I muse vppon all thy workes: yea I exercise my selfe in the workes of thy handes.

I stretch forth my handes vnto thee: my soule gaspeth vnto thee as a thirstie lande.

Hear me, O Lorde, and that soone, for my spirite waxeth faynt: hyde not thy face from me, lest I be lyke vnto them that go downe into the pit.

O let me heare thy louyng kyndnesse betymes in the mornyng, for in thee is my trust: shewe thou me the way that I shoulde walke in, for I lyft vp my soule vnto thee.

Deliuere me O Lorde from myne enemies: for I flee vnto thee to hyde me.

Teache me to do the thing that pleaseeth thee, for thou art my G O D: let thy louyng spirite leade me forth into the lande of ryghteousnesse.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy names sake: & for thy ryghteousnesse sake bryng my soule out of trouble.

And

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

And of thy goodnesse slea myne enemies, & destroy
all them that bere my soule: for I am thy seruaunt.

Benedictus dominus.

Psal. cxliiii.



Blessed be the Lord my strength: whi. Mornyng
che teacheth my handes to warre, prayer.
and my fyngers to fyght.

My hope, and my fortresse, my ca-
stle and deliuerer, my defender in
whom I trust: whiche subdueth my
people that is vnder me.

Lord what is man that thou haste suche respect
vnto hym: or the sonne of man that thou so regar-
dest hym?

Man is like a thing of naught: his tyme passeth
away lyke a shadowe.

Bowe the heauens, O Lord, and come downe:
touche the mountaynes and they shall smoke.

Cast forth the lightning, and teare them: shoote
out thyne arrowes, and consume them.

Sende downe thyne hande from aboue: deliuer
me, and take me out of the great waters, from the
hande of straunge chyldren.

Whose mouth talketh of banitie: and their right
hande is a ryght hande of wyckednes.

I wyll sing a newe song vnto thee, O God: and
sing prayses vnto thee vpon a ten stringed Lute.

Thou that geuest victorie vnto kinges: and hast
deliuered Dauid thy seruaunt from the perill of the
worde.

Saue me, and deliuer me from the hande of
straunge chyldren: whose mouth talketh of banitie,
and they: ryght hande is a ryght hande of iniquitie.

That our sonnes may growe vp as the young
plantess: and that our daughters maye be as the

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published

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

pullished corners of the temple.

That our garners may be full & plenteous with all maner of store: that our sheepe may bryng forth thousandes, and ten thousandes in our strectes.

That our Oren maye be strong to labour, that there be no decay: no leadyng into captiuitie, and no complayning in our strectes.

Happy are the people that be in suche a case: yea blessed are the people which haue the Lord for theyr God.

Exaltabo te deus. psalm. cxlv.

I wyll magnifie thee, O God, my kyng: and I wyll prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Euery day wyll I geue thanks vnto thee: and prayse thy name for euer and euer.

Great is the Lorde, and marueylous worthy to be praysted: there is no ende of his greatnes.

One generation shall prayse thy workes vnto another: and declare thy power.

As for me I wyll be talkyng of thy worship: thy glory, thy prayse, and wonderous workes.

So that men shal speake of the might of thy marueylous actes: and I wyll also tell of thy greatnesse.

The memoriall of thyne aboundaunt kyndnesse shalbe shewed: and men shall syng of thy ryghteousnesse.

The Lorde is gracious and mercifull: long suffering, and of great goodnesse.

The Lorde is louing vnto euery man: and his mercie is ouer all his workes.

All thy workes prayse thee, O Lorde: and thy Saintes geue thanks vnto thee.

They shewe the glory of thy kyngdome: and talke of thy power.

That

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

That thy power, thy glory, and mightines of thy kingdome: might be known vnto men.

Thy kingdome is an euerlasting kingdome: and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The Lord bpholdeth all such as fall: and lyfteth vp all those that be downe.

The eyes of all wayte vpon thee, O Lorde: and thou geuest them their meate in due season.

Thou openest thyne hande: and fillest al thinges liuing with plenteousnesse.

The Lorde is ryghteous in all his wayes: and holy in all his workes.

The Lorde is nye vnto all them that call vppon him: yea all such as call vpon him saythfully.

He wyll fulfill the desyre of them that feare hym: he also wyll heare their crie, and wyll helpe them.

The Lord preserueth all them that loue hym: but scattereth abroade all the vngodly.

My mouth shall speake the prayse of the Lorde: and let all fleshe geue thanks vnto his holye name for euer and euer.

Lauda anima mea. psalm. cxlvi.

Praise the Lorde, O my soule, whyle I lyue: wyll I prayse the Lorde: yea as long as I haue any being, I wyll syng prayses vnto my God.

O put not your trust in princes, nor in any chylde of man: for there is no helpe in them.

For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turne agayne to his earth: and then all his thoughtes perishe.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his helpe: and whose hope is in the Lorde his God.

Which made heauen and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which kepeth his promise for euer:

A iii

which

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

Whiche helpeth them to ryght that suffer wrong:
whiche feedeth the hungry.

The Lorde looſeth men out of pryſon: the Lord
geueth ſyght to the blynde.

The Lorde helpeth them that are fallen: the lord
careth for the ryghteous.

The Lorde careth for the ſtraungers, he deſer-
deth the fatherleſſe and widowe: as for the way of
the vngodly, he turneth it vpsyde downe.

The Lorde thy God, O Sion, ſhalbe hyng for
euermore: and throughout all generations.

Laudate dominum.

Pſal.cxlvi.

Euening
prayer.



Prayſe the Lorde, for it is a good thyng
to ſyng prayſes vnto our GOD: yea a
ioyfull and pleaſaunt thyng is it to be
thankefull.

The Lord doth build vp Hieruſalem:
and gather together the outcaſtes of Iſrael.

He healeth thoſe that are broken in heart: and
geueth medicine to heale theyr ſickneſſe.

He telleth the number of the ſtarres: and calleth
them all by theyr names.

Great is our Lorde, and great is his power: yea
and his wiſdome is infinite.

The Lorde ſetteth vp the meeke: and bryngeth
the vngodly downe to the grounde.

O ſyng vnto the Lorde with thankesgeuyng:
ſyng prayſe vpon the Harpe vnto our God.

Whiche couereth the heauens with cloudes, and
prepareth rayne for the earth: and maketh the
graffe to growe vpon the mountaynes (and hearbe
for the uſe of men.)

Whiche geueth fodder vnto the cattell: and fee-
deth the young rauens that call vpon hym.

He

Moneth. The. xxx. day.

He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse:
neither deligheteth he in any mans legges.

But the Lordes delight is in them that feare
hym: and put theyr trust in his mercy.

Prayse the Lord, O Hierusalem: prayse thy God,
O Sion.

For he hath made faste the barres of thy gates:
and hath blessed thy chyl dren within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders: and fylleth thee
with the flowre of wheate.

He sendeth forth his commaundement vppon
earth: and his worde runneth very swyftly.

He geueth snowe lyke wooll: and scattereth the
hoare frost lyke ashes.

He casteth forth his yce lyke morselles: who is
able to abyde his frost?

He sendeth out his worde, and melteth them: he
bloweth with his winde, and the waters flowe.

He sheweth his worde vnto Jacob: his statutes
and ordinaunces vnto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither
haue the heathen knowledge of his worde.

Laudate dominum de coelis. Psal. cxlviii.

O Prayse the Lord of heauen: prayse hym in the
hegght.

Prayse hym all ye angelles of his: prayse
hym all his hoast.

Prayse hym Sunne and Moone: prayse hym all
ye starres and lyght.

Prayse hym all ye heauens: and ye waters that
be aboue the heauens.

Let them prayse the name of the Lord: for (he
spake the worde, and they were made) he commaun-
ded, and they were created.

He

Moneth. The .xxx. day.

He hath made them faste for euer and euer: he hath geuen them a lawe which shall not be broken.

Prayse the Lorde vpon earth: ye Dragons, and all deepes.

Fyre and hayle, snowe and vapours: wynde and storme fulfilling his worde.

Mountaynes and all hilles: fruitefull trees and all Cedars.

Beastes and all cattell: wormes and fethered fowles.

Kynges of the earth and all people: princes and all iudges of the worlde.

Young men and maydens, olde men and chyl-
dren, prayse the name of the Lorde: for his name on-
lye is excellent, and his prayse aboue heauen and
earth.

He shall exalt the horne of his people, all his
Saintes shall prayse hym: euen the chyl-
dren of Israel, euen the people that serueth hym.

Cantate domino.

psalm. cxlix.

OSyng vnto the Lorde a newe song: let the
congregation of Saintes prayse him.

Let Israel reioyce in him that made hym:
and let the children of Sion be ioyfull in their king.

Let them prayse his name in the daunce: let them
sing prayses vnto him with Tabret and Harpe.

For the Lorde hath pleasure in his people: and
helpeth the meeke hearted.

Let the Saintes be ioyfull with gloire: let them
reioyce in their beddes.

Let the prayses of God be in their mouth: and a
two edged sworde in their handes.

Moneth. The.xxx.day.

To be auenged of the heathen : and to rebuke the people.

To binde their kinges in chaynes : and their nobles with lynkes of yron.

That they may be auenged of them, as it is wrytten: suche honour haue all his saintes.

Laudate dominum. psalm.cl.

O Prayse God in his holynes : prayse him in the firmament of his power.

Prayse him in his noble actes : praise him accordyng to his excellent greatnes.

Prayse him in the sounde of the Trumpet:praise him vpon the Lute and Harpe.

Prayse him in the Tymbales and daunces: praise him vpon the strynges and pype.

Prayse him vpon the wel tuned Tymbales:praise him vpon the loude Tymbales.

Let euerye thing that hath breath: prayse the Lorde.

FINIS.